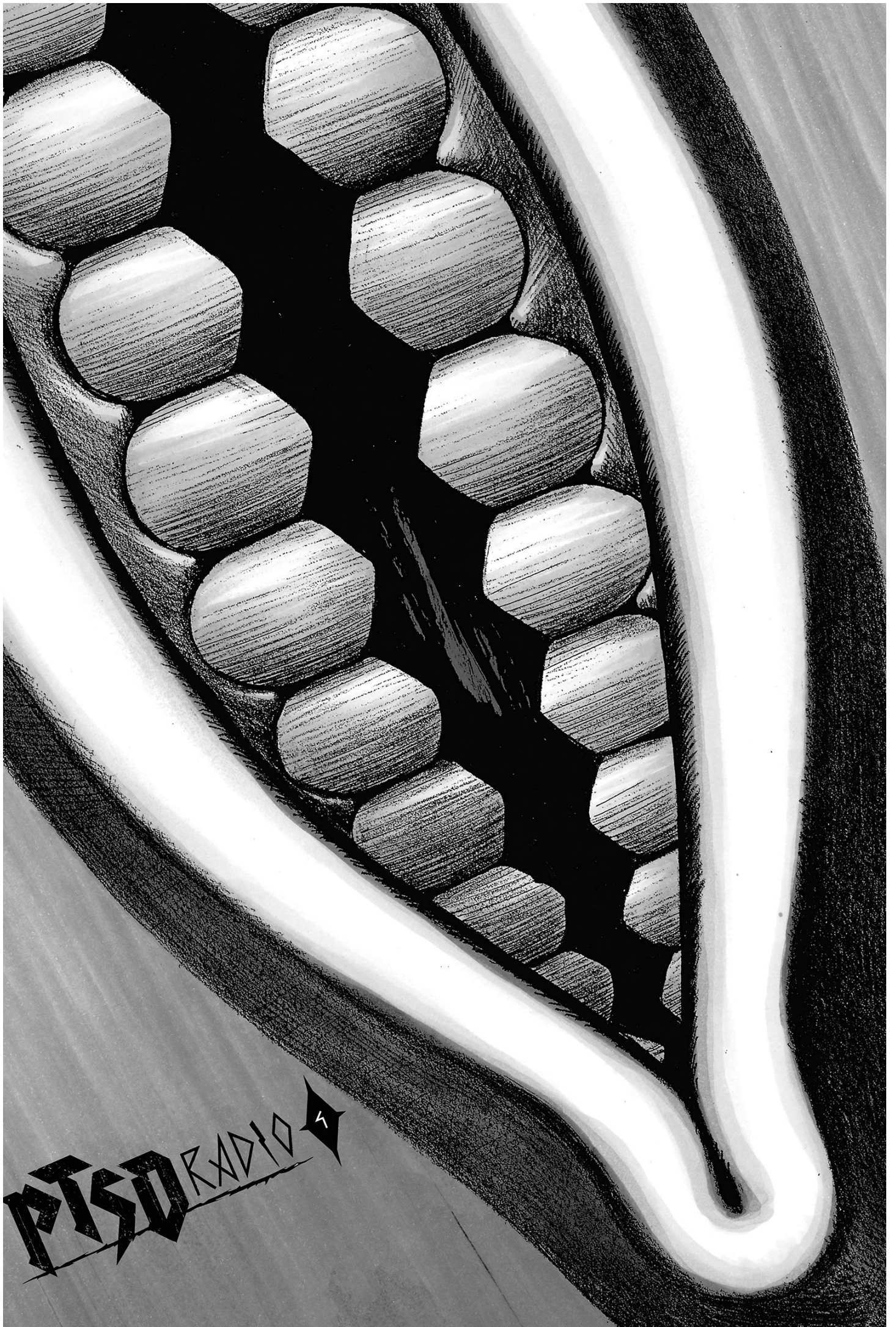




PTSD
RADIO
4

MASAAKI NAKAYAMA



PTSD RADIO 

N 第二 369CK

ク・レクイエム
▼霊派御髪教

◇20N◇
最新グッズ

化粧お美津」
「アリオン」3幕

解剖「縊死」
得▼後家蜘蛛

時事◇27因
遺構から

謡▼軍歌特集
エンブレム

◇交通情報
簡単内臓料理

月ニュー!
0最新音楽

5市況展望
▼事故物件

番 司会は
口タツロー

子▼腐乳
市況～前半

ニュー!
5.5交通

「羅尼真言」
門首塚

～後半
後の備え

ール決勝
交通

PTSD RADIO

AE
444CK

1	050	48.84MHz		004
2	051	83.63MHz		009
3	052	56.04MHz		017
4	053	46.54MHz		024
5	054	57.48MHz		035
6	055	50.14MHz		045
7	056	35.47MHz		054
8	057	49.11MHz		060
9	058	37.61MHz		072
10	059	56.66MHz		093
11	060	72.56MHz		101
12	061	03.90MHz		109
13	062	86.35MHz		135
14	063	27.25MHz		144
15	064	48.93MHz		155

石化

0 秦シ
スター

0 N◇C
三大牙

0 朗読
深夜名

0 N解
あか

25 N◇
流行

0 おは
初日

0 ワイ
健康

0 傑作
歯茎

0 新ク
死亡

0 新派
木乃

0 懐か
負の

0 正午
投稿

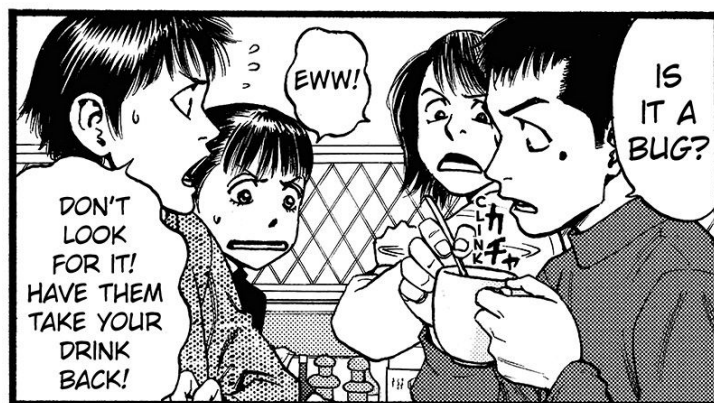
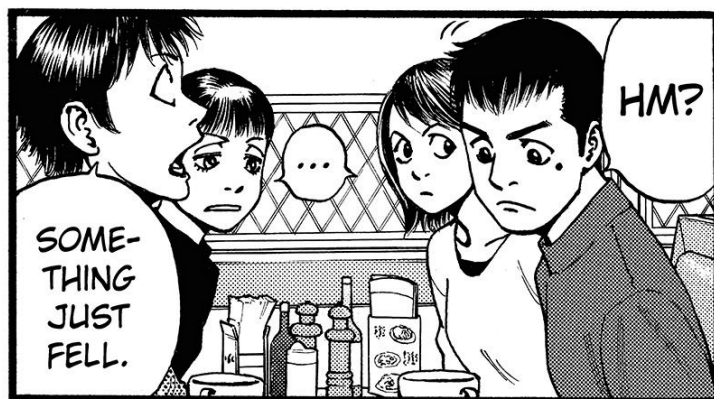
0 昼
こ

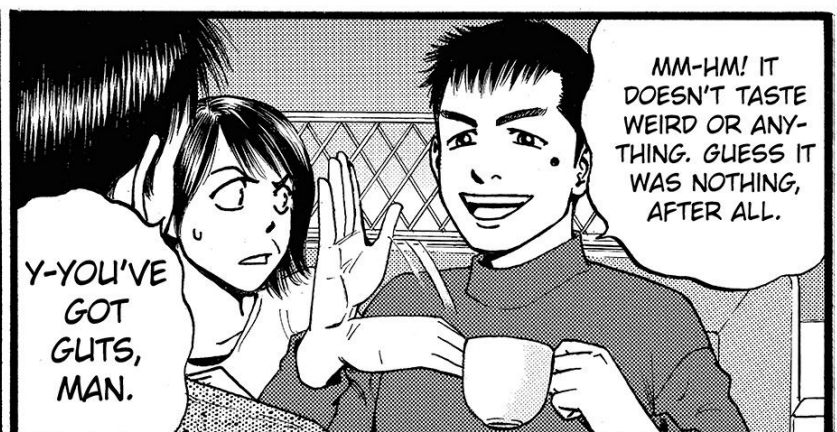
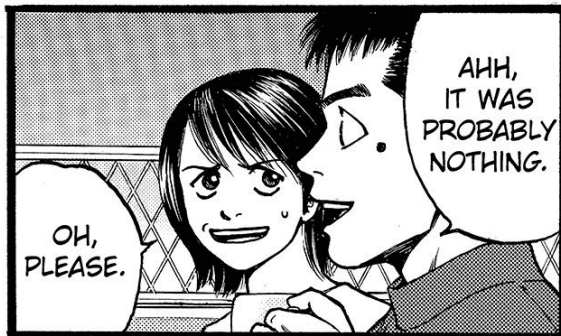
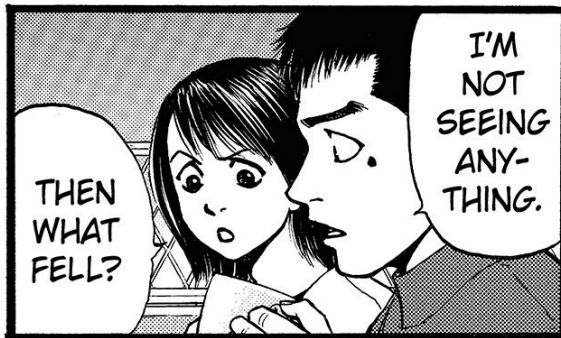
0 オ
追

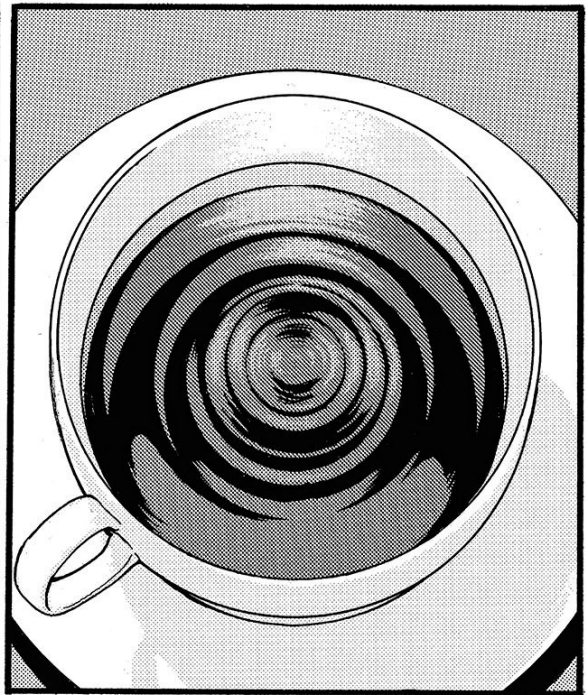
0 ス
朦

• Η
Α
• Η
Α

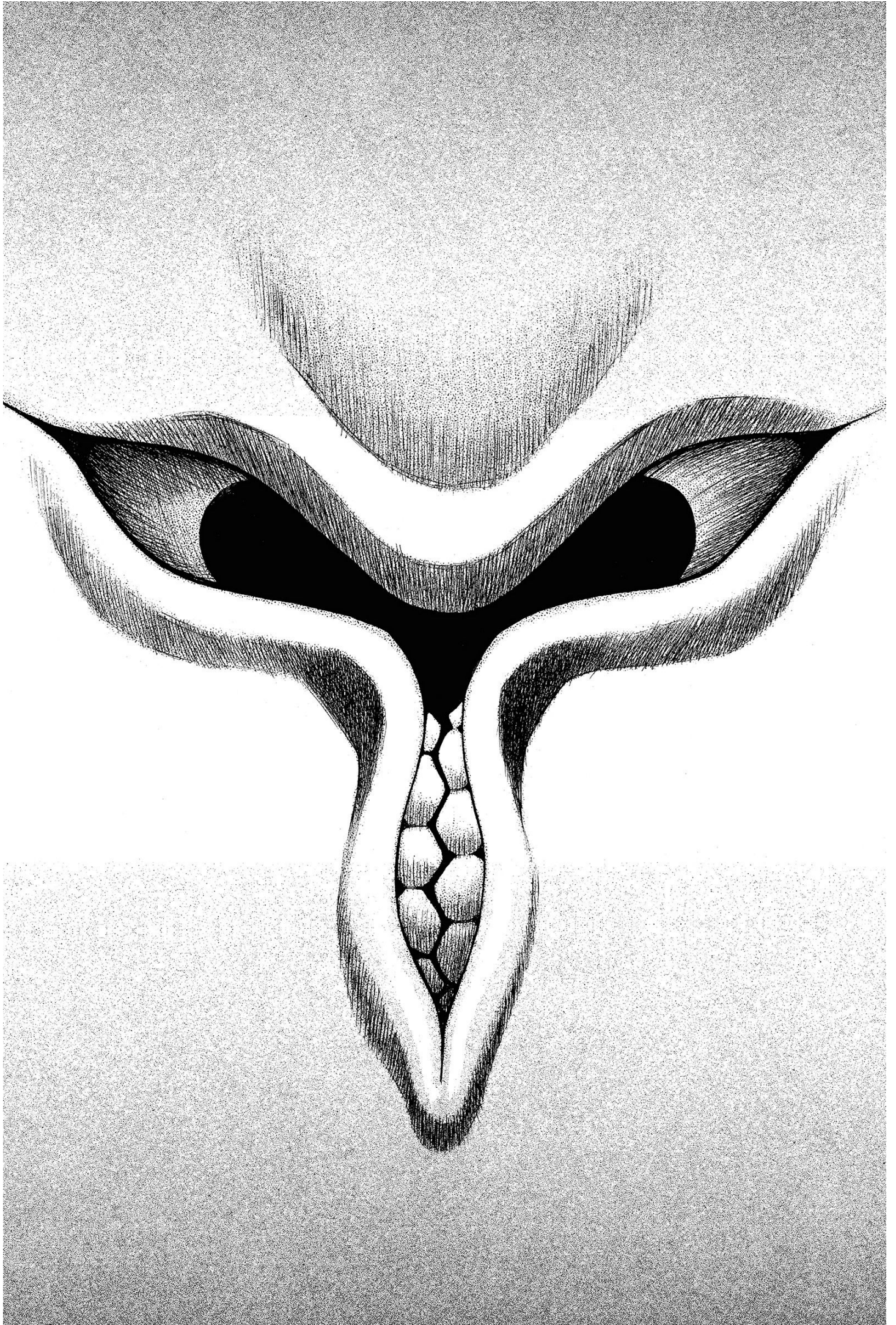


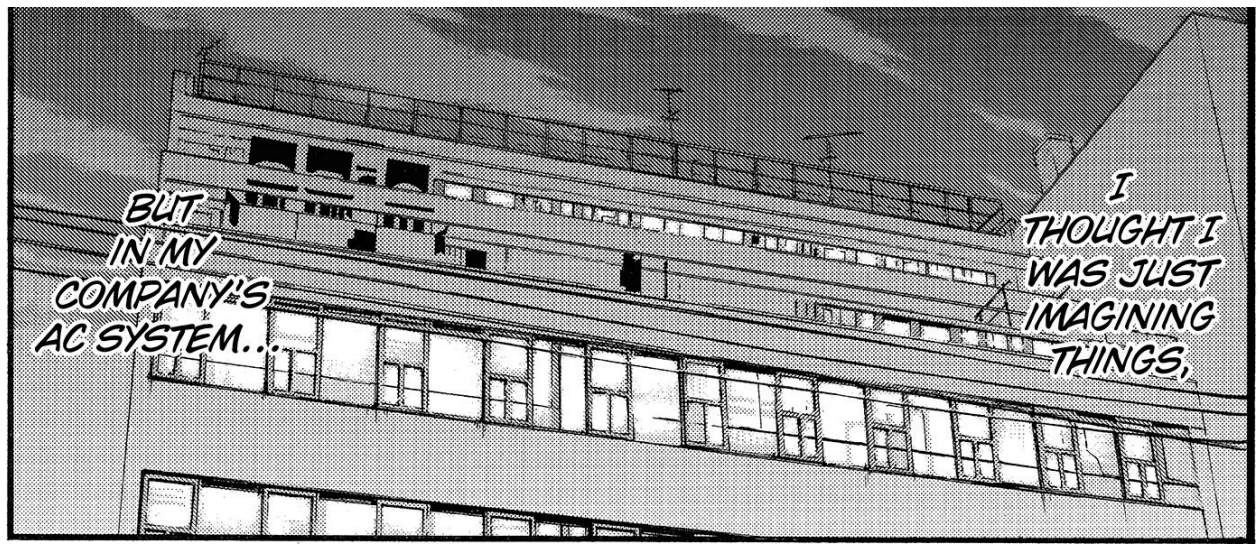






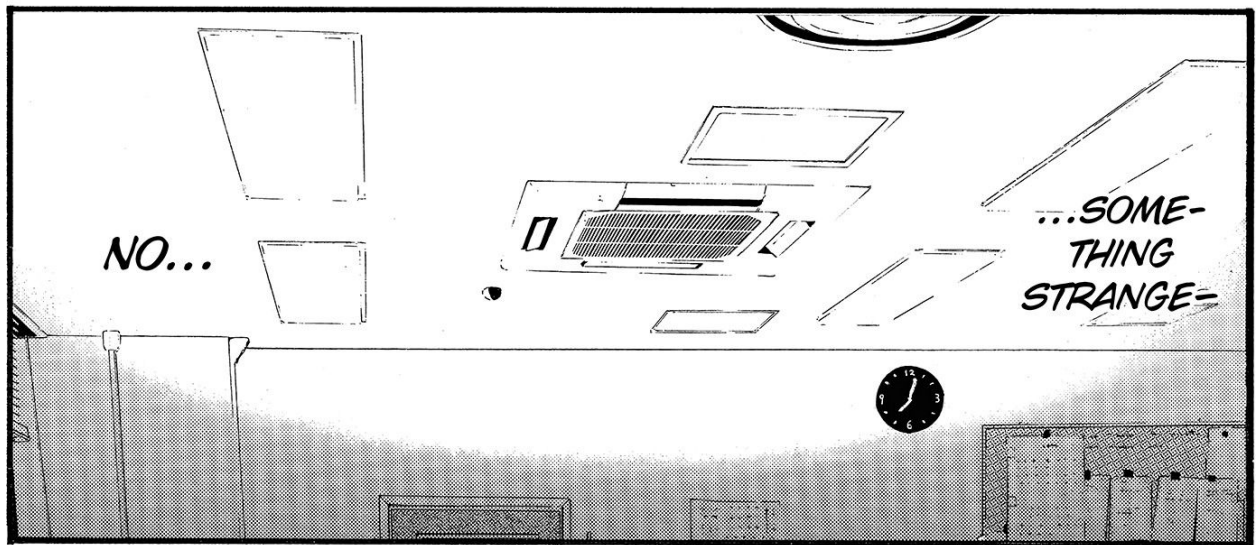
WITH THE CROW OF THE NIGHT AS A GUIDE,





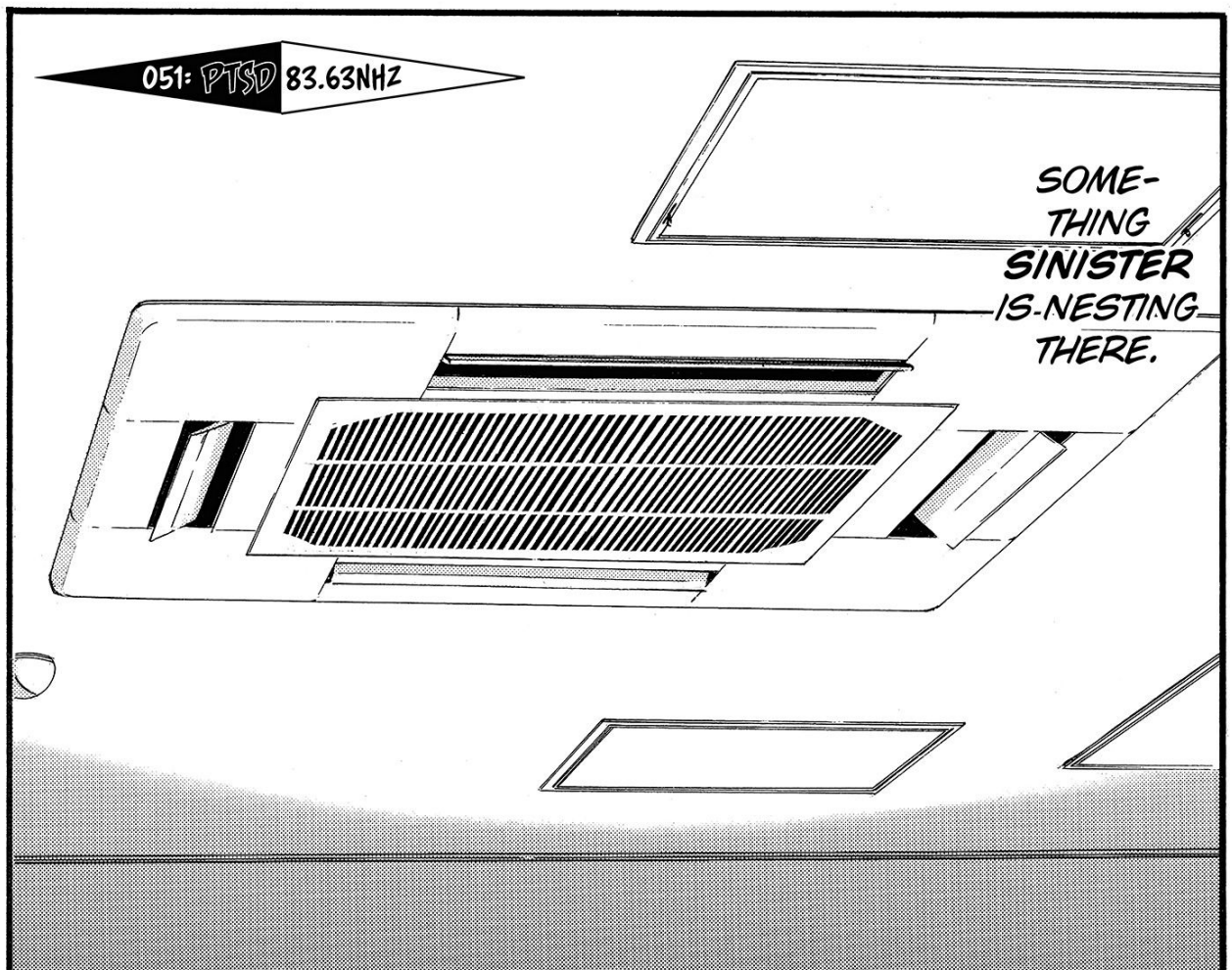
BUT
IN MY
COMPANY'S
AC SYSTEM...

I
THOUGHT I
WAS JUST
IMAGINING
THINGS,



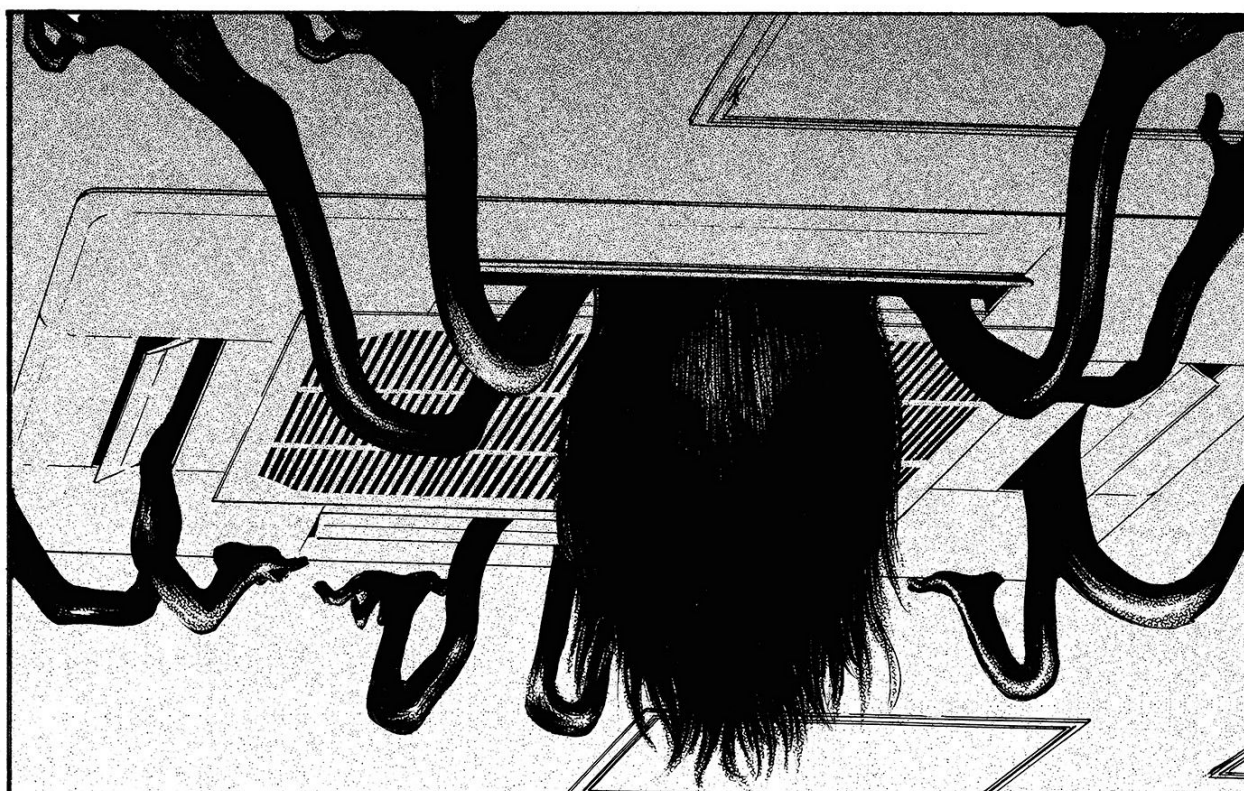
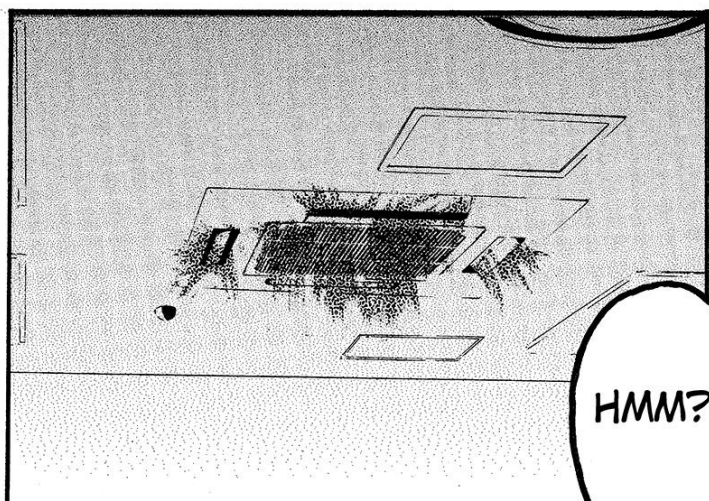
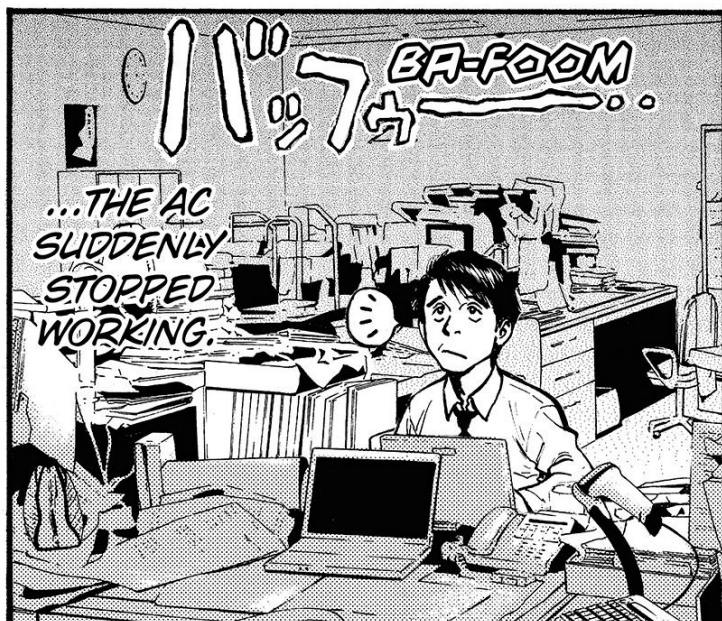
NO...

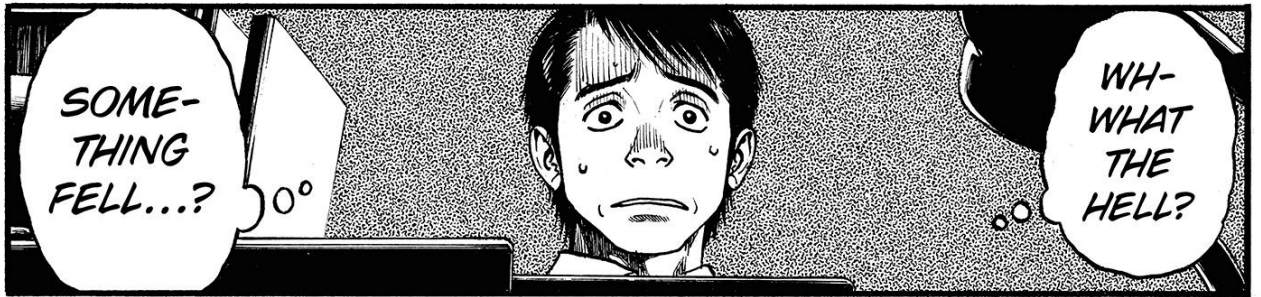
...SOME-
THING
STRANGE-

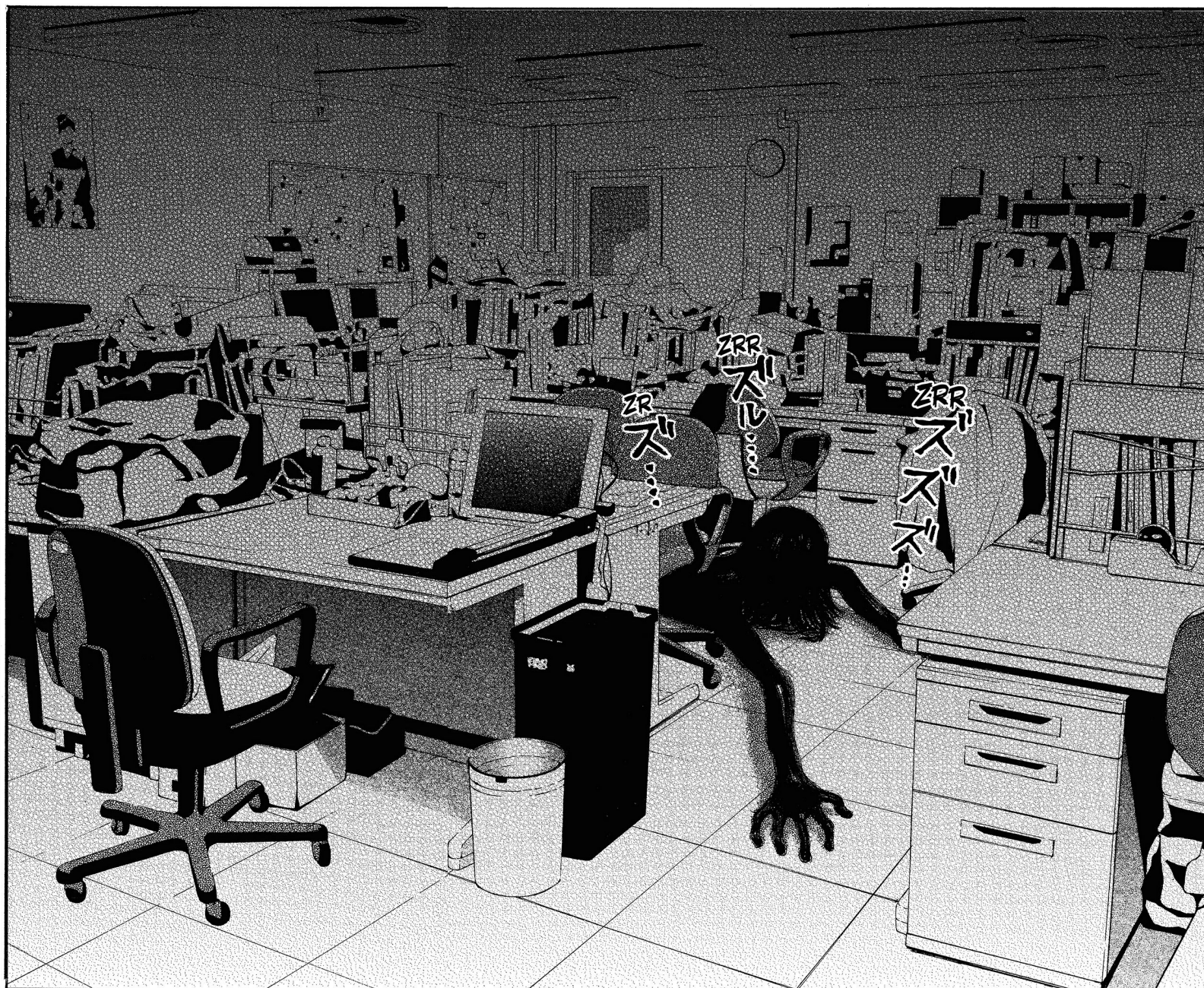


051: PTSD 83.63NHZ

SOME-
THING
SINISTER
IS NESTING
THERE.

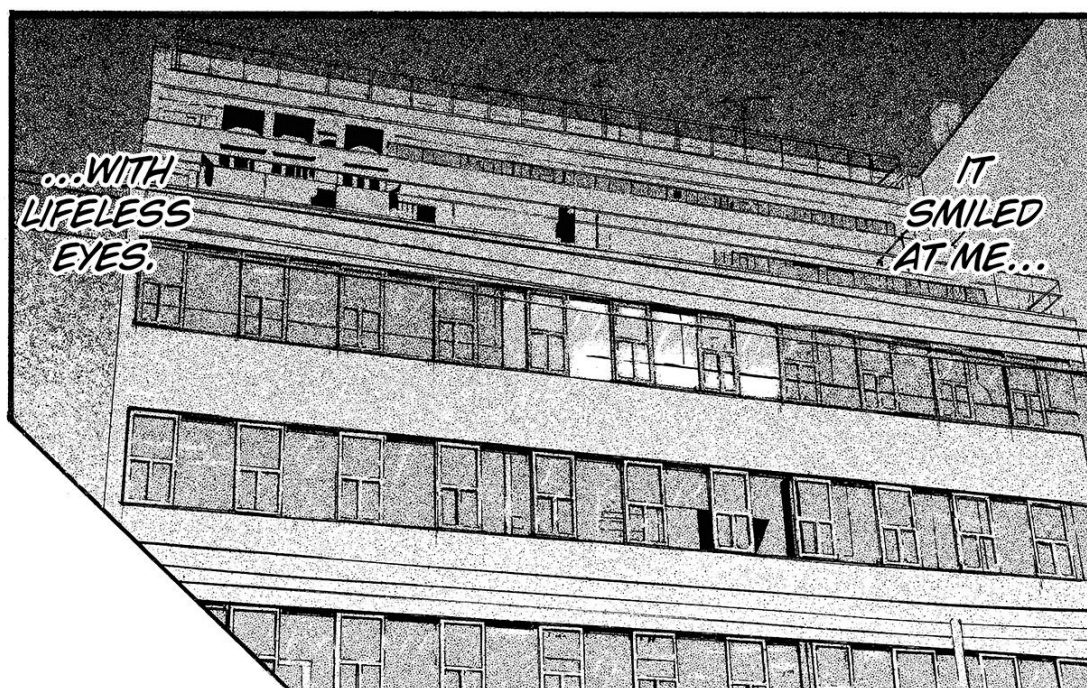








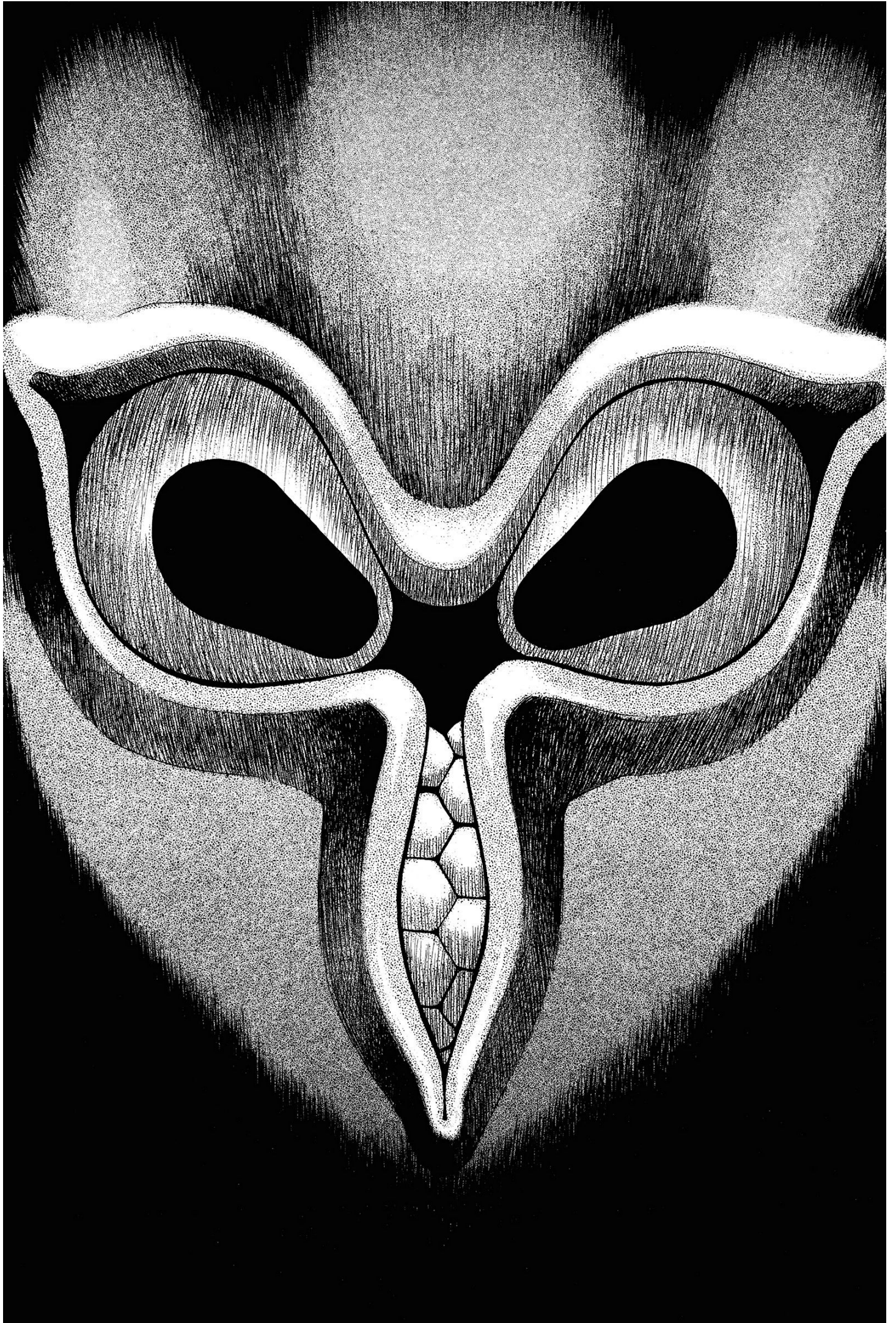
...SMILED

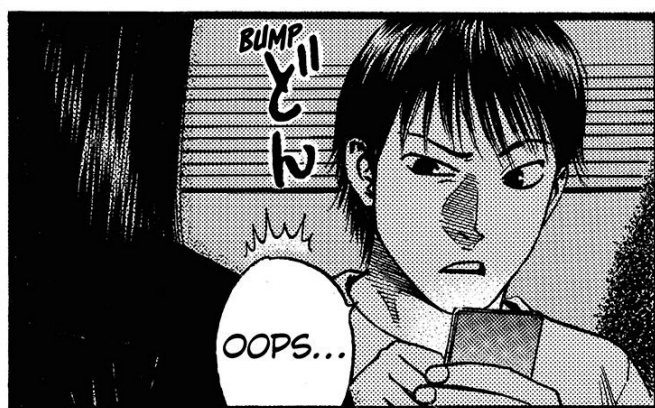
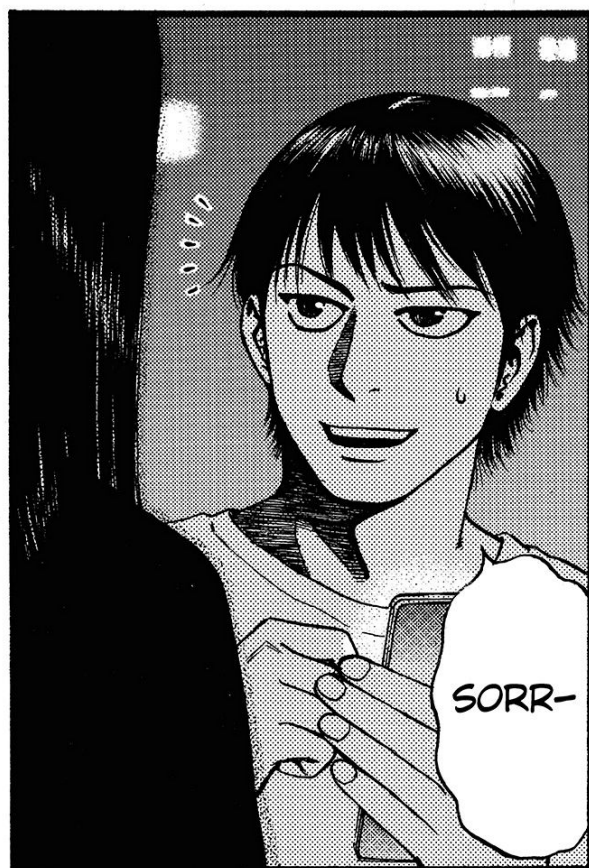


...WITH
LIFELESS
EYES.

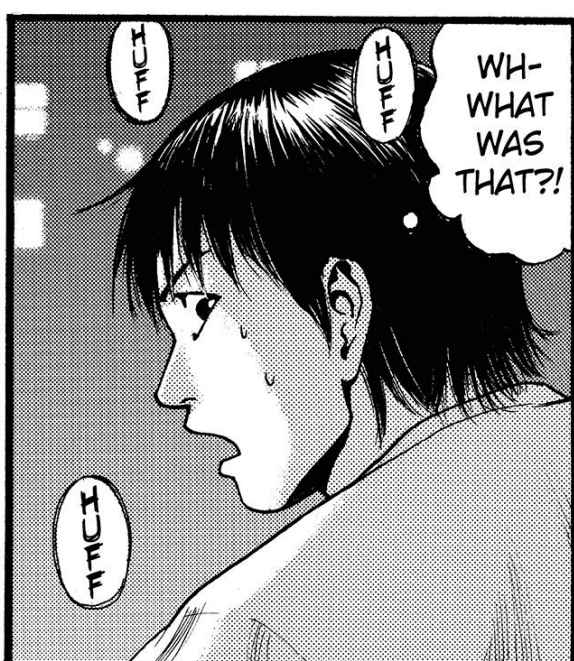
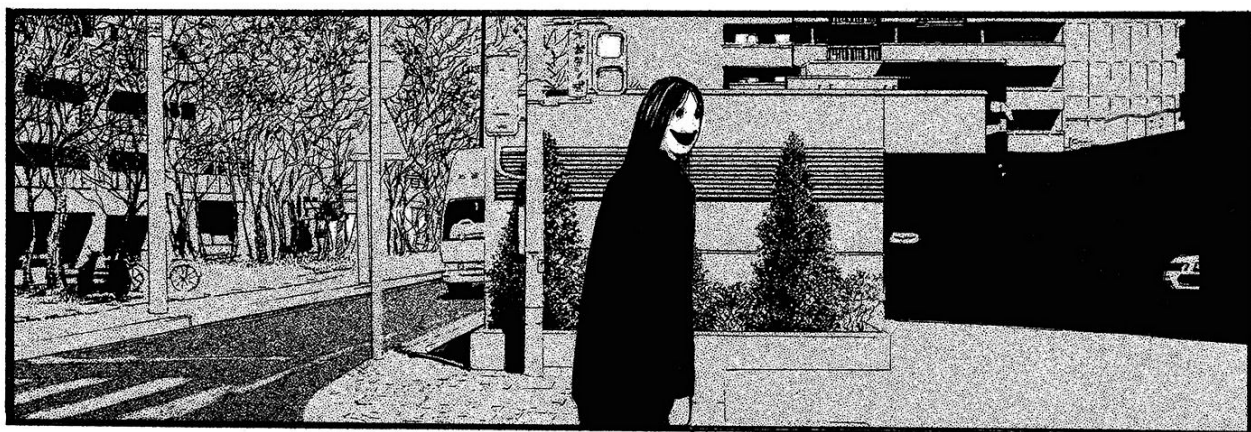
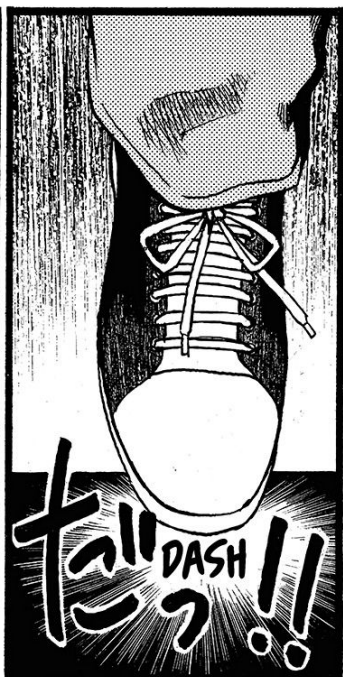
IT
SMILED
AT ME...

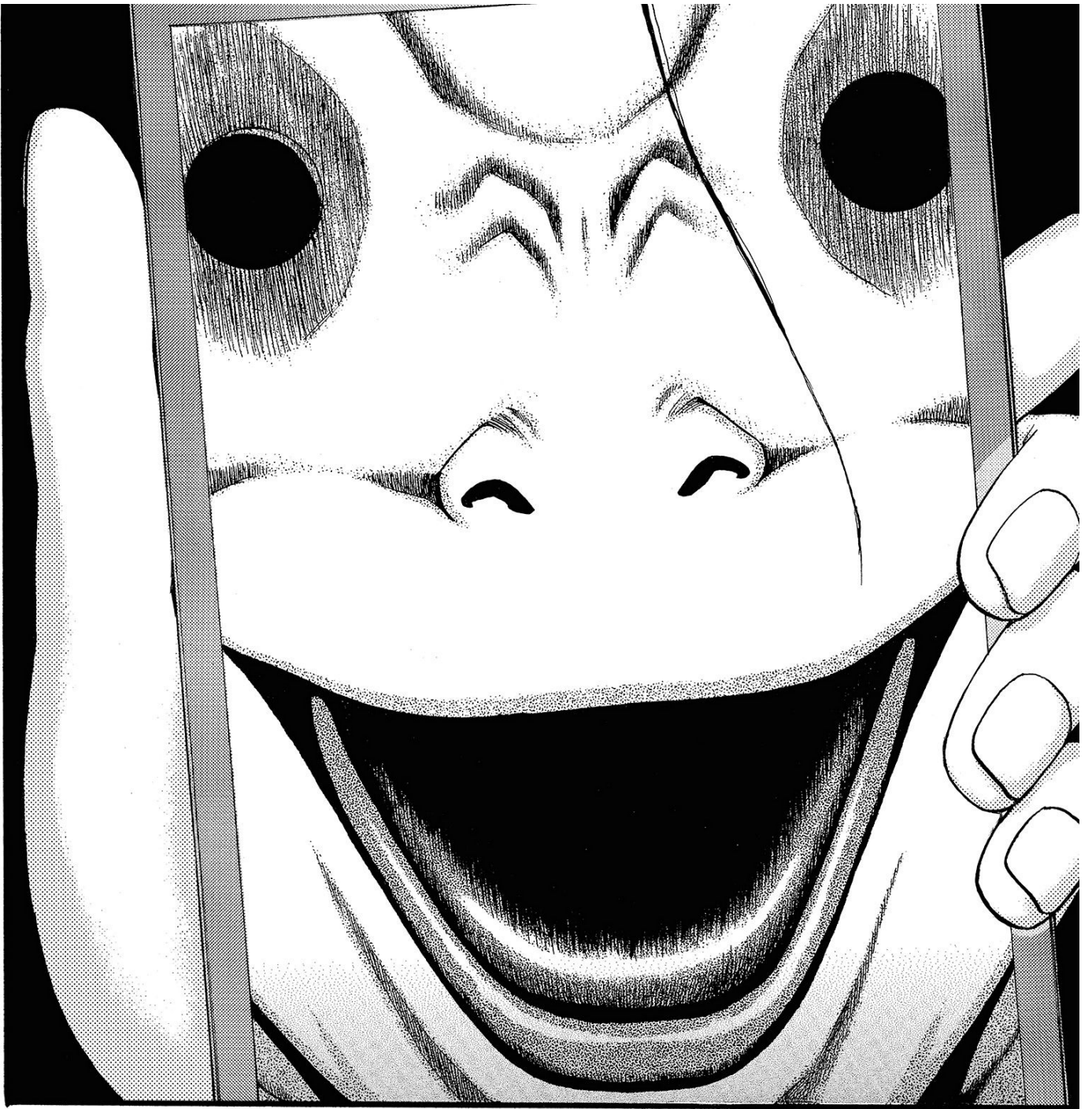
...WALK FORWARD FROM HEEL TO TOE.











I-IT FOLLOWED ME...

ON AN UNSCATHED BATTLEGROUND...

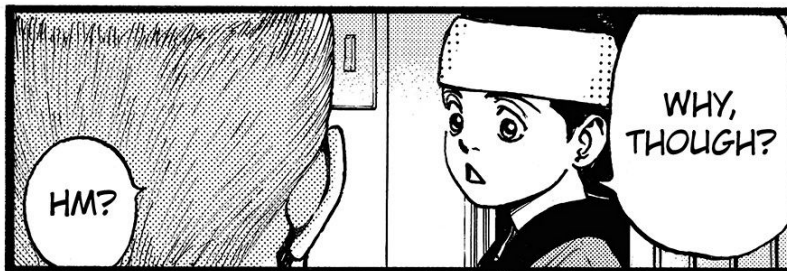
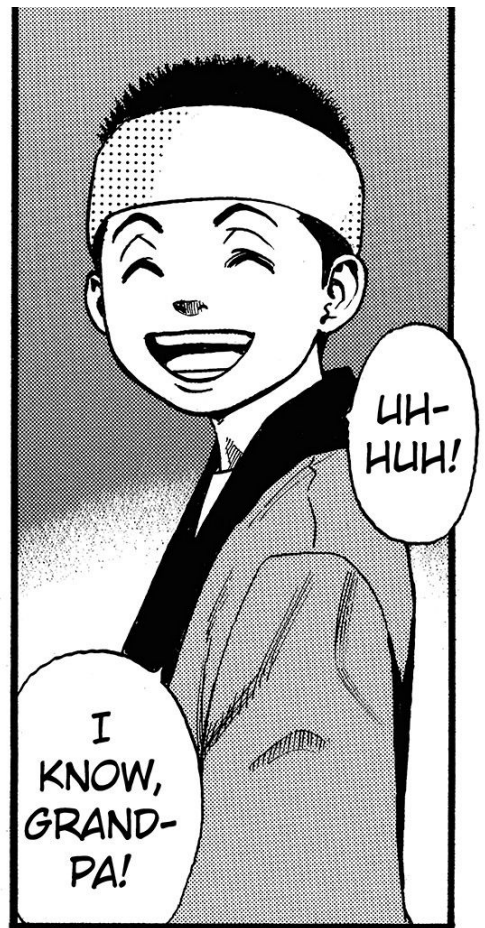
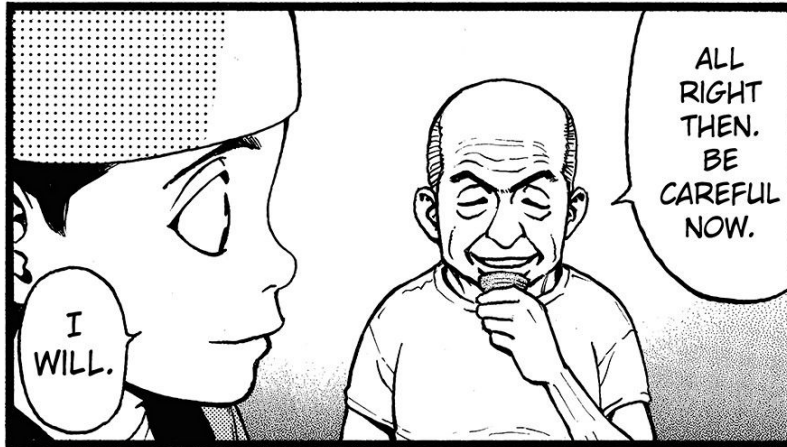


HE SAID,
"DON'T
WANDER
INTO THE
DARKNESS."

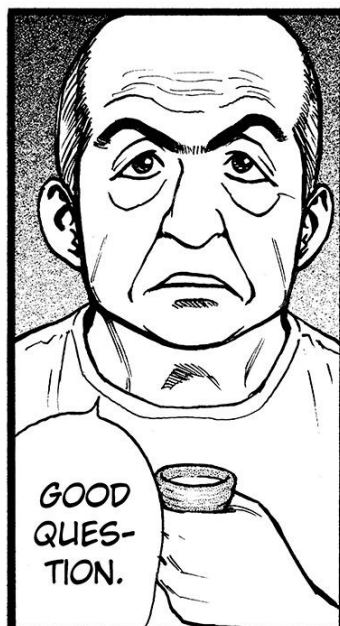


053:PTSD 46.54NHZ

"ONLY
WALK ON
THE LIT
PATH."



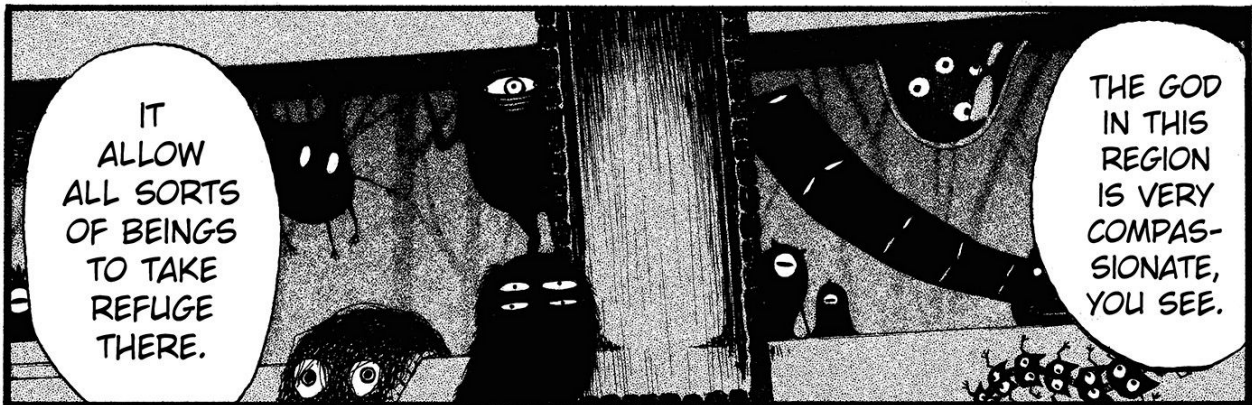
*BON DANCE: A TRADITION OF THE BON FESTIVAL, A JAPANESE CUSTOM HELD TO HONOR THE SPIRITS OF ONE'S ANCESTORS.





...ASIDE
FROM ITS
PATRON
DEITY.

THAT
SHRINE IS
HOST TO
A MEDLEY
OF OTHER
BEINGS...



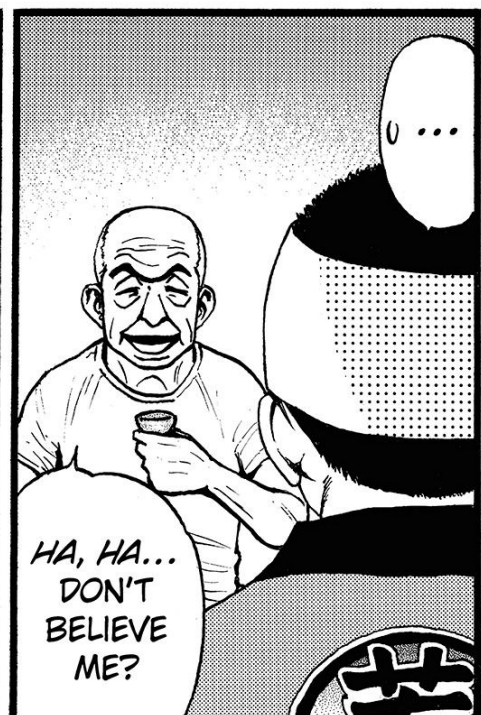
IT
ALLOW
ALL SORTS
OF BEINGS
TO TAKE
REFUGE
THERE.

THE GOD
IN THIS
REGION
IS VERY
COMPAS-
SIONATE,
YOU SEE.



DURING
THE FESTI-
VAL, THOSE
BEINGS
LEAVE THE
SHRINE
GROUNDS...

...TO
MAKE
ROOM
FOR THE
GOD WHO
GRACIOUSLY
HOSTS
THEM.



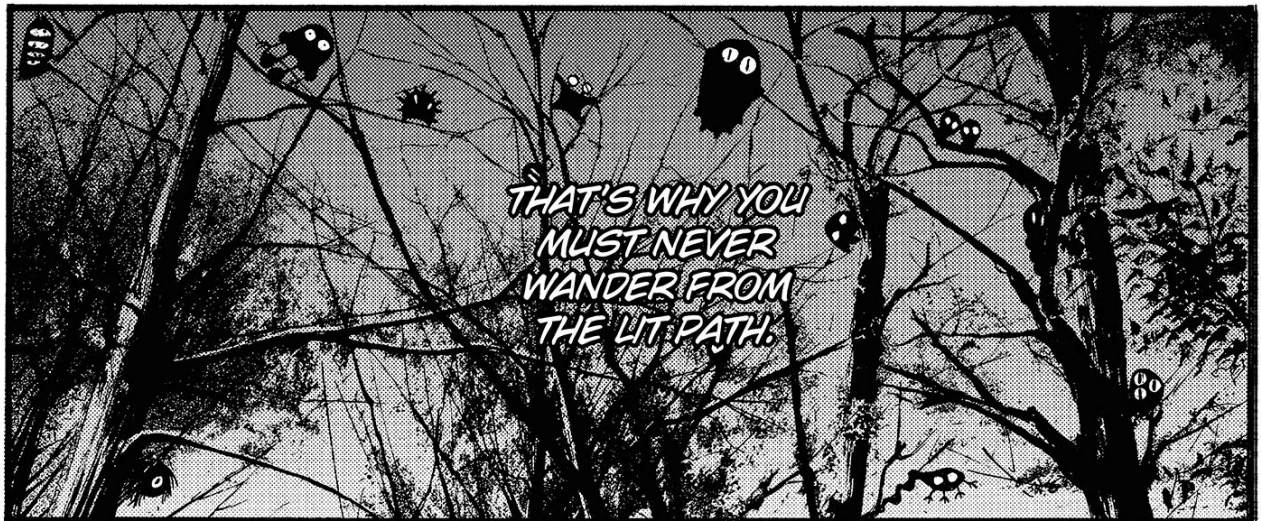
HA, HA...
DON'T
BELIEVE
ME?

U ...



THE
SURROUNDING
FORESTS ARE
FULL OF THEM.

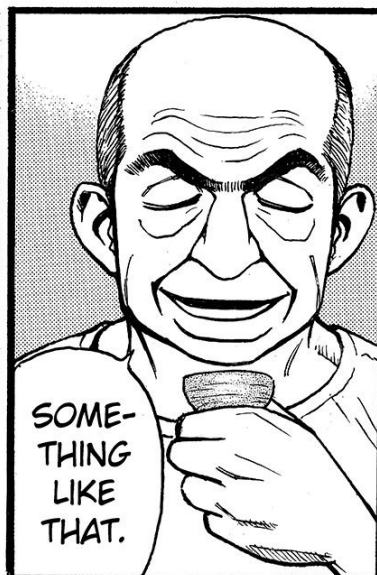
SO,
ON THE
NIGHT
OF THE
FESTIVAL,



THAT'S WHY YOU
MUST NEVER
WANDER FROM
THE LIT PATH.



THINKING
BACK ON IT,
I'M PRETTY
SURE HE
JUST MADE
THAT UP.

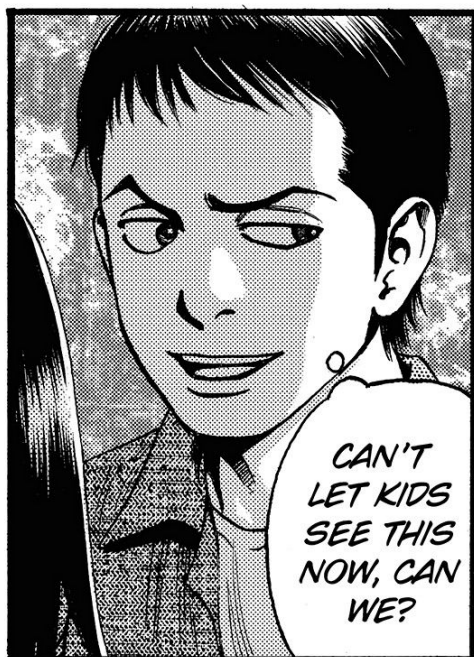


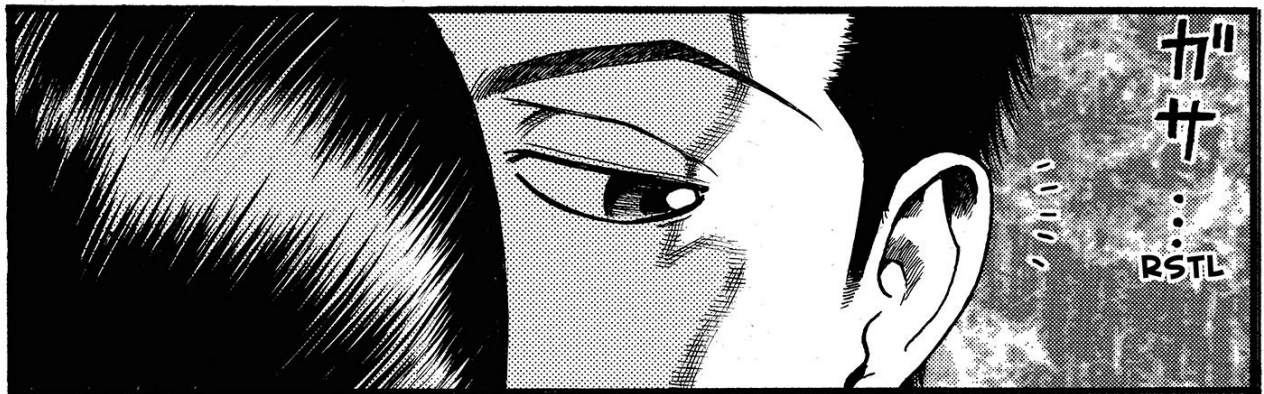
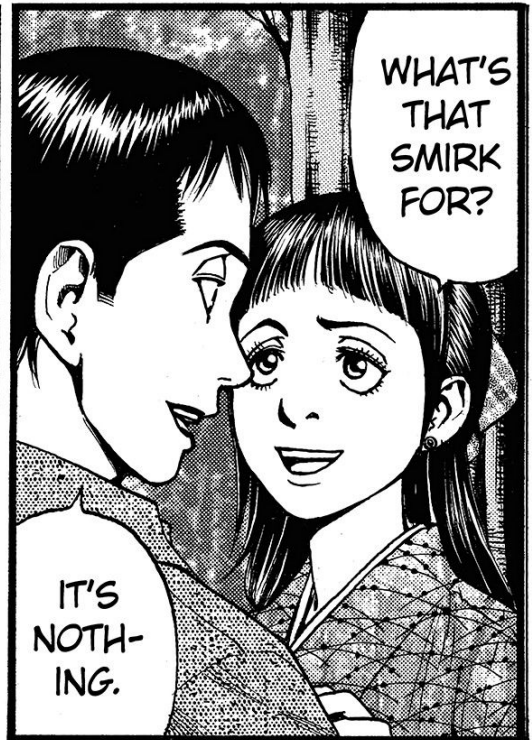
SOME-
THING
LIKE
THAT.

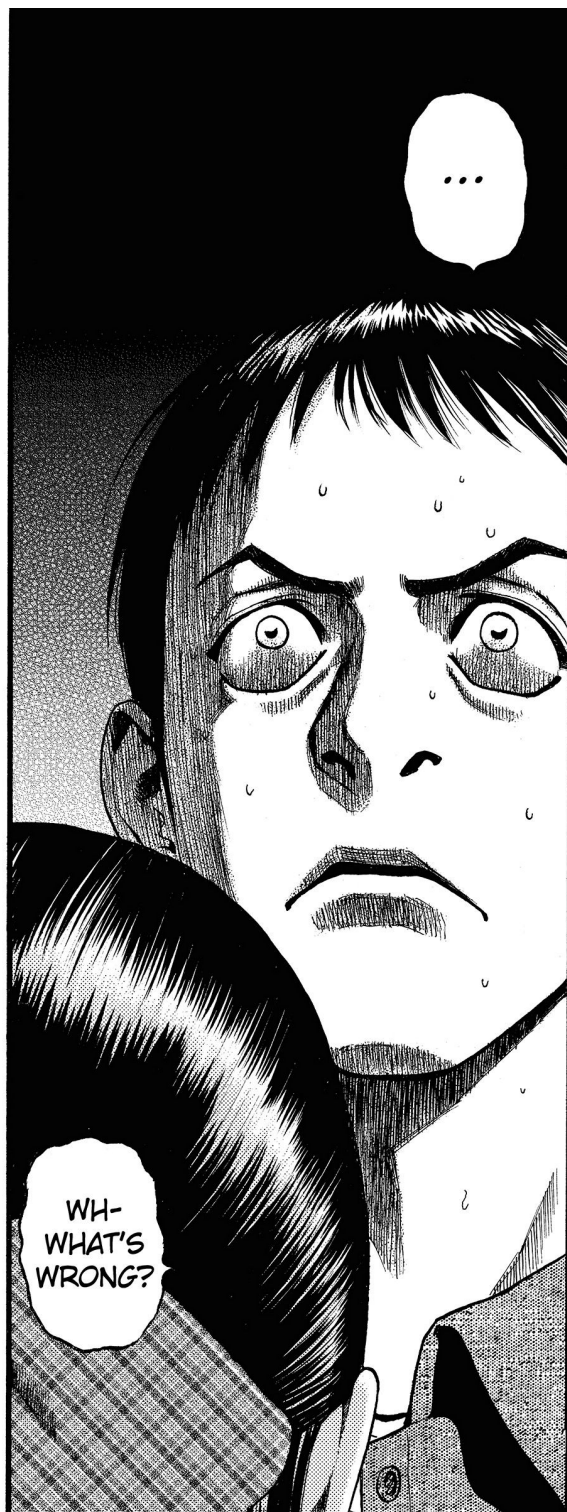


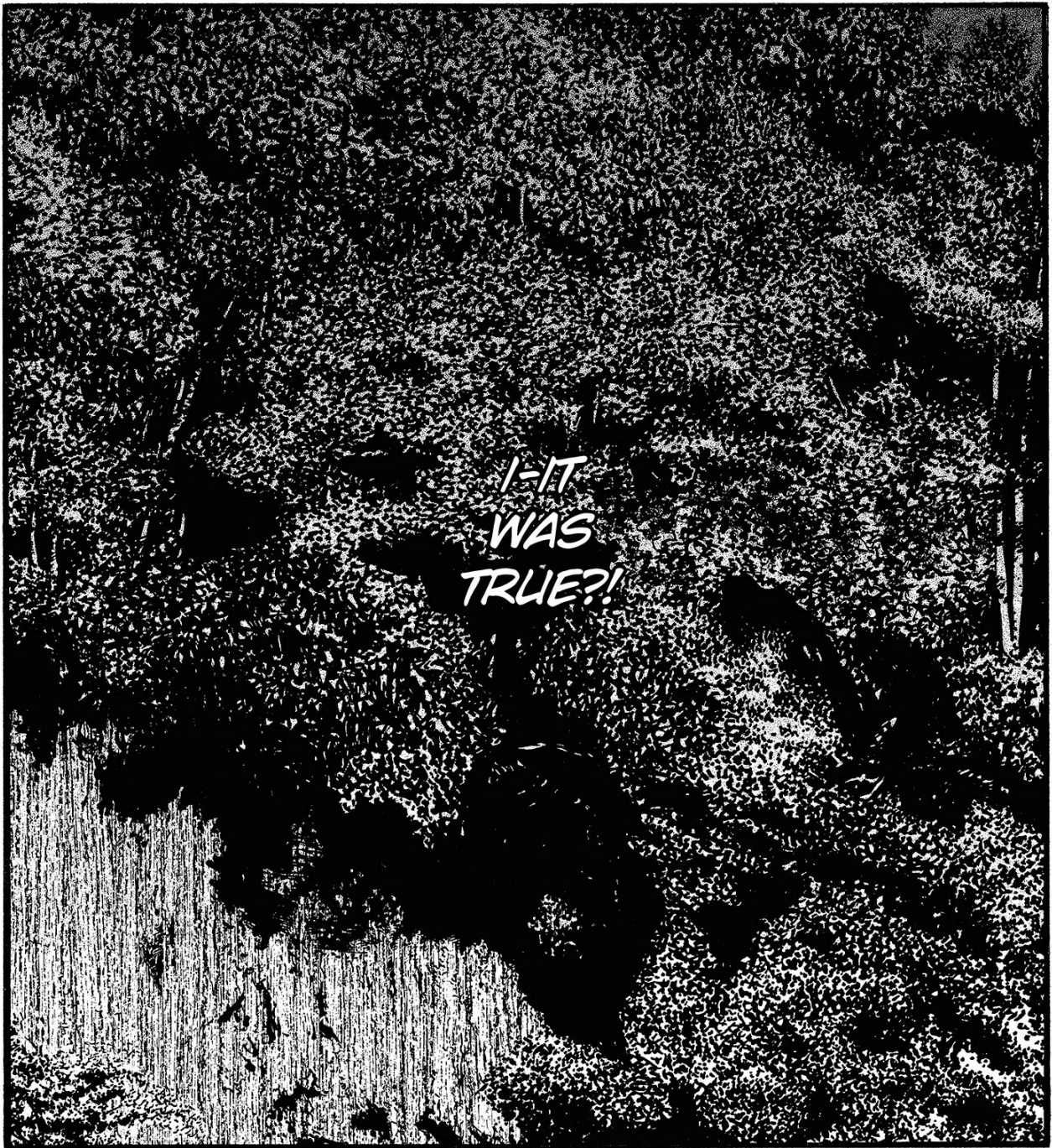
YOU
MEAN...
GHOSTS?

HMM.

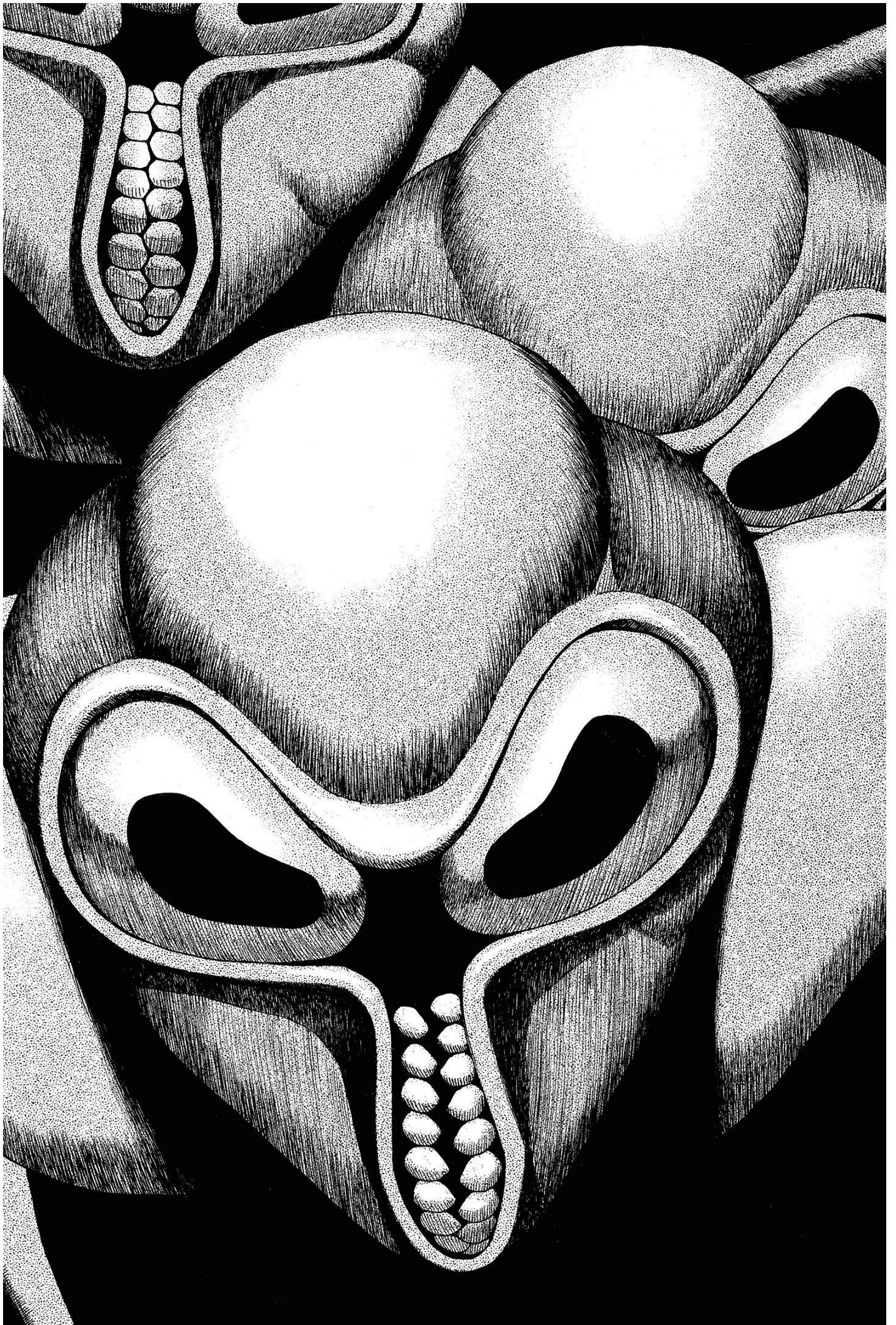




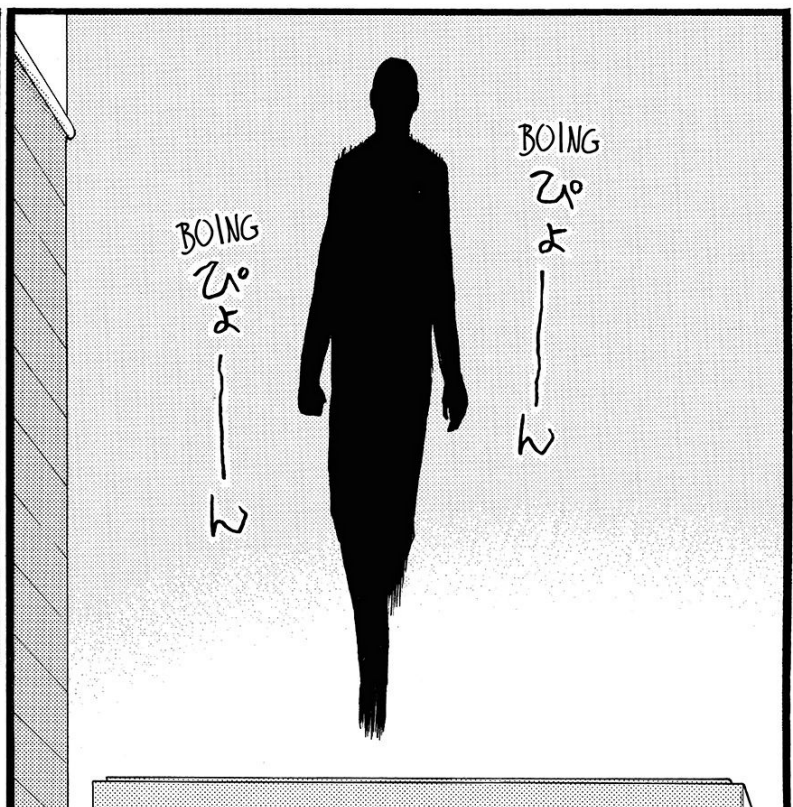
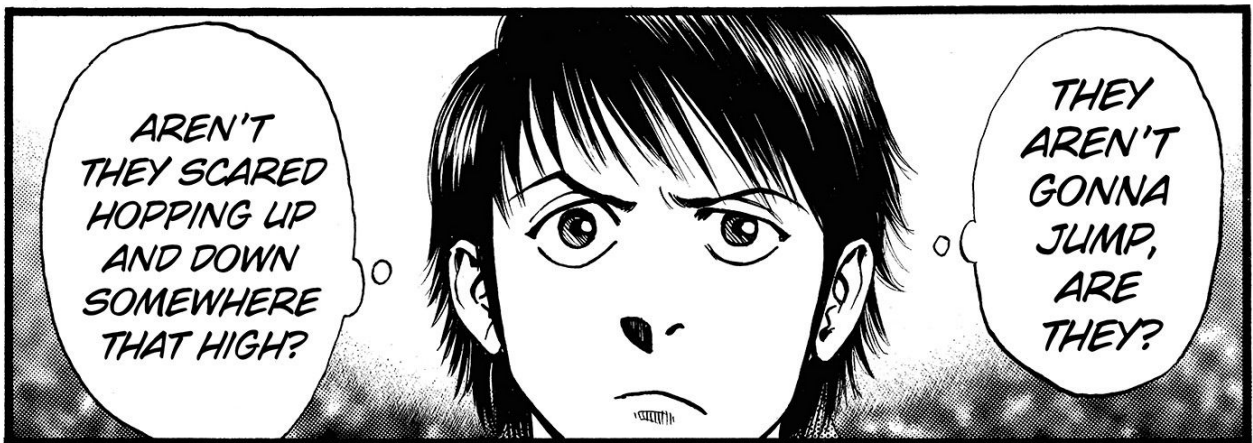
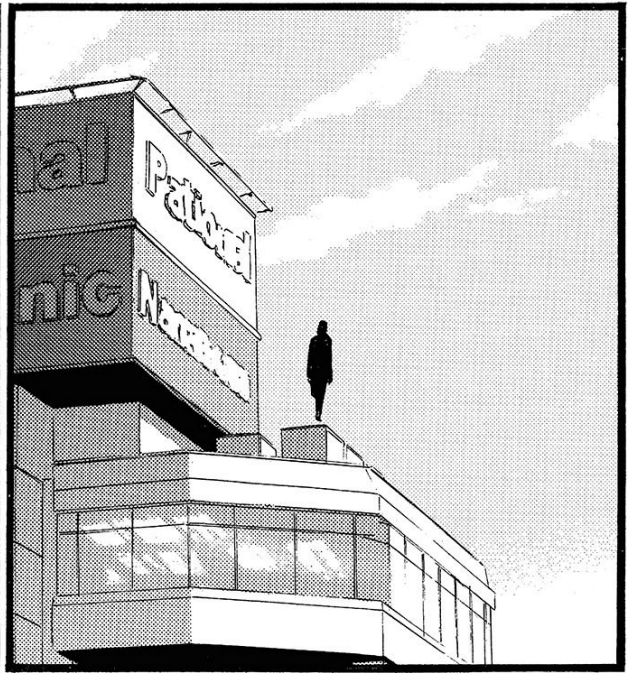
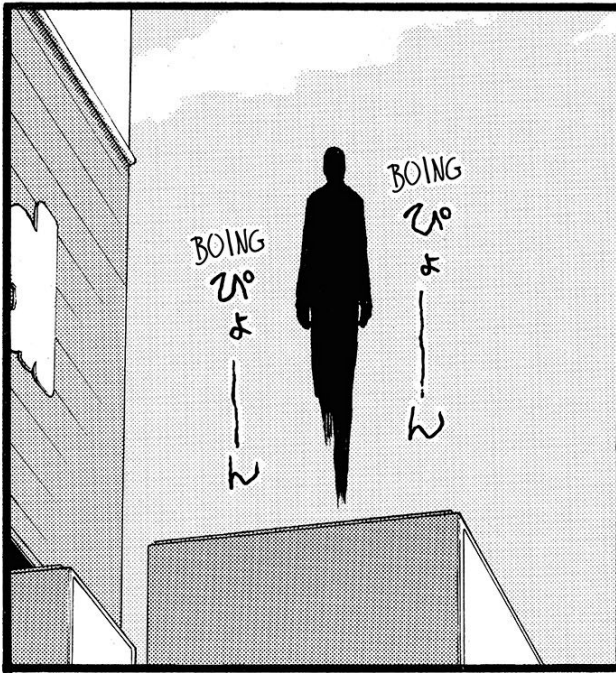


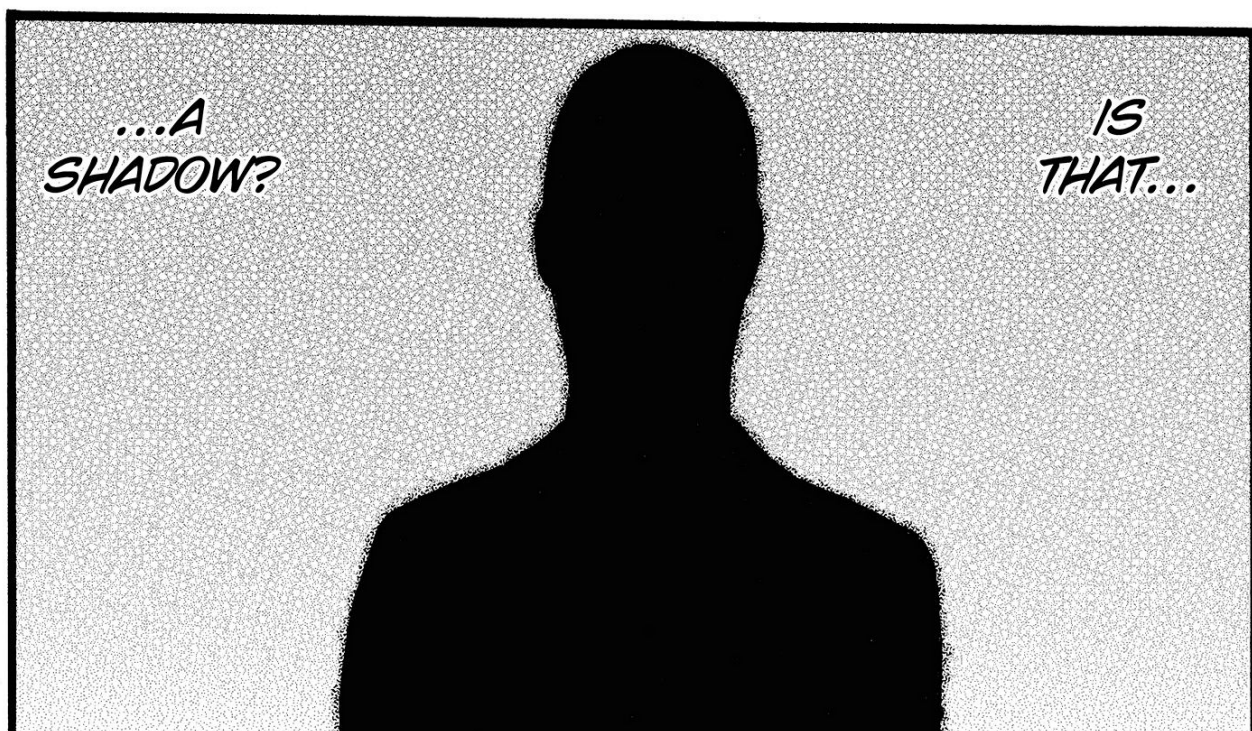
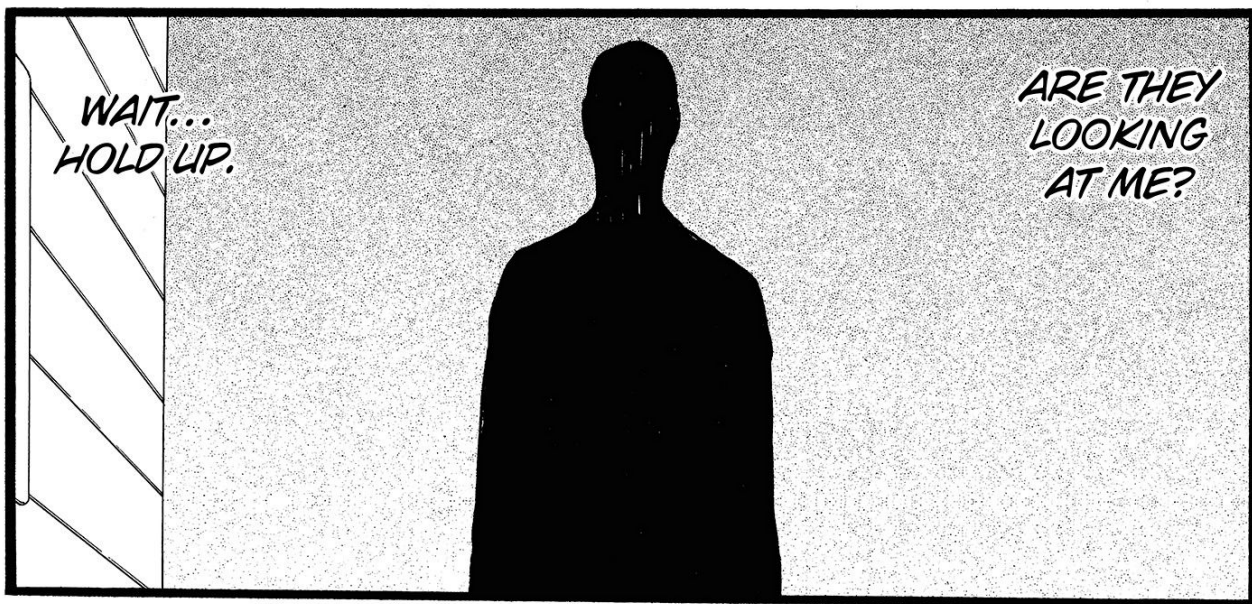


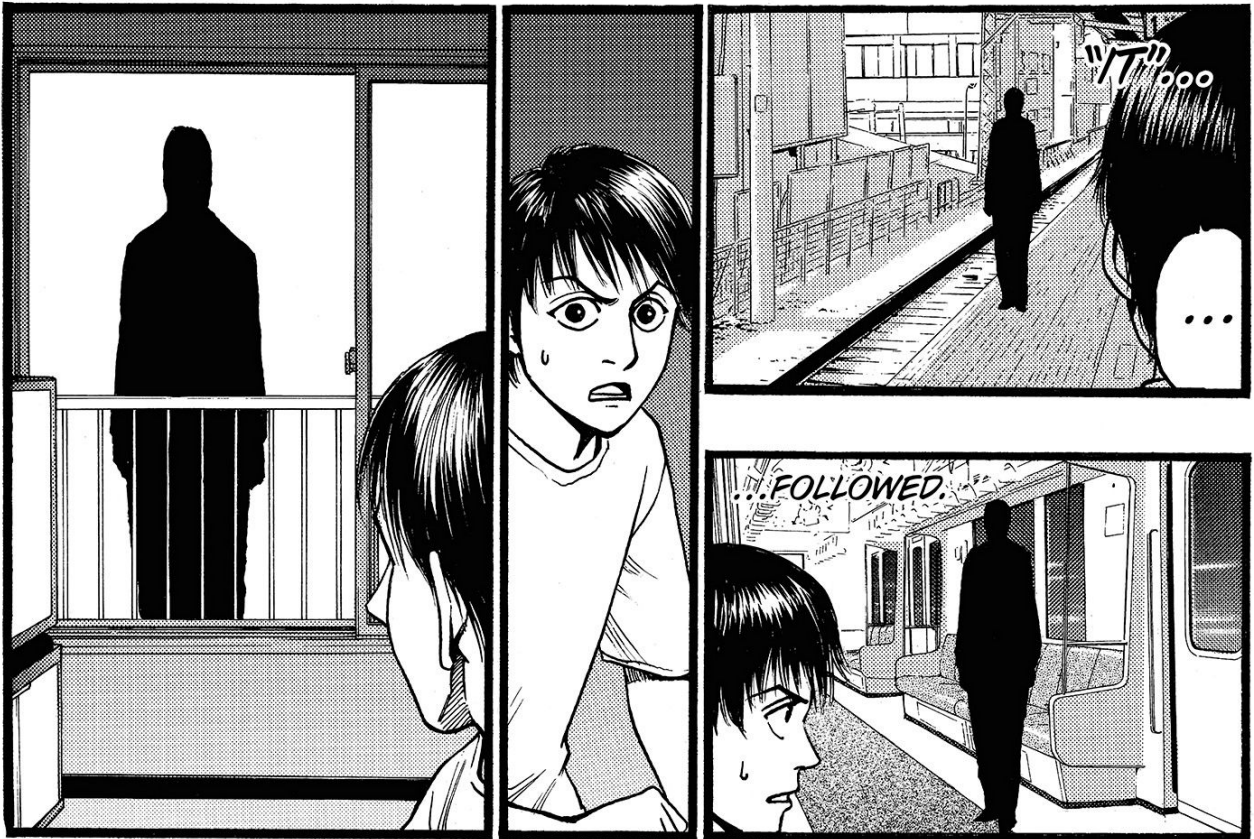
...SOULS CONTEST FOR SEVEN REGIONS AND A SINGLE GRAIN OF RICE.

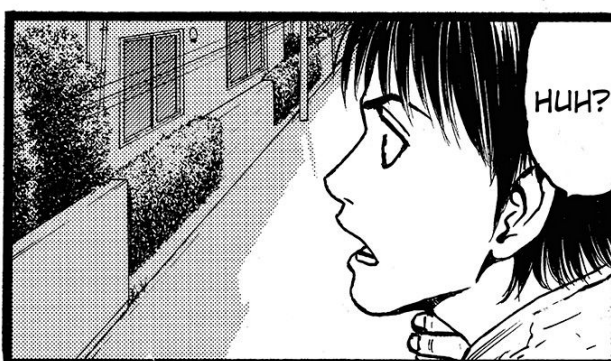








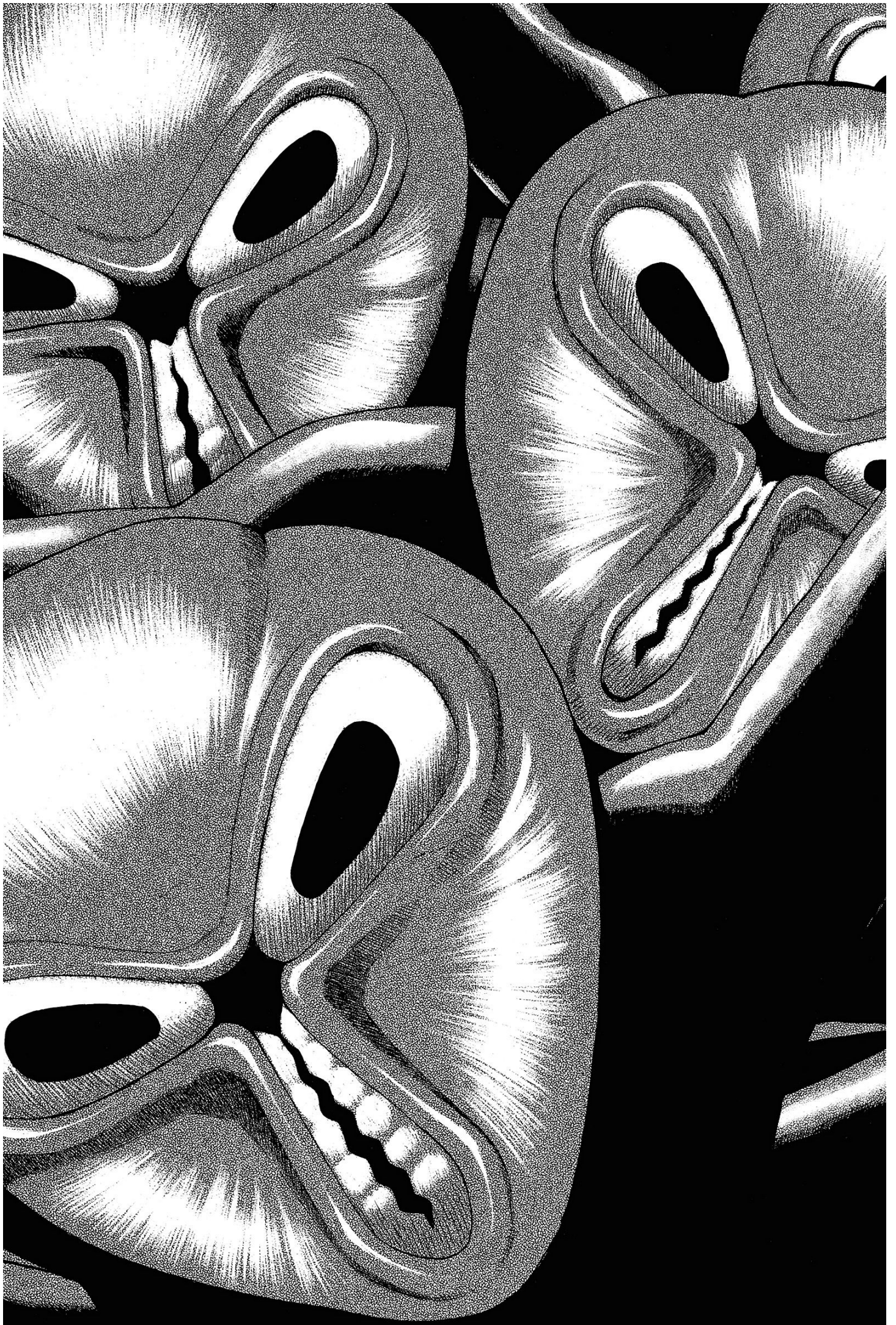


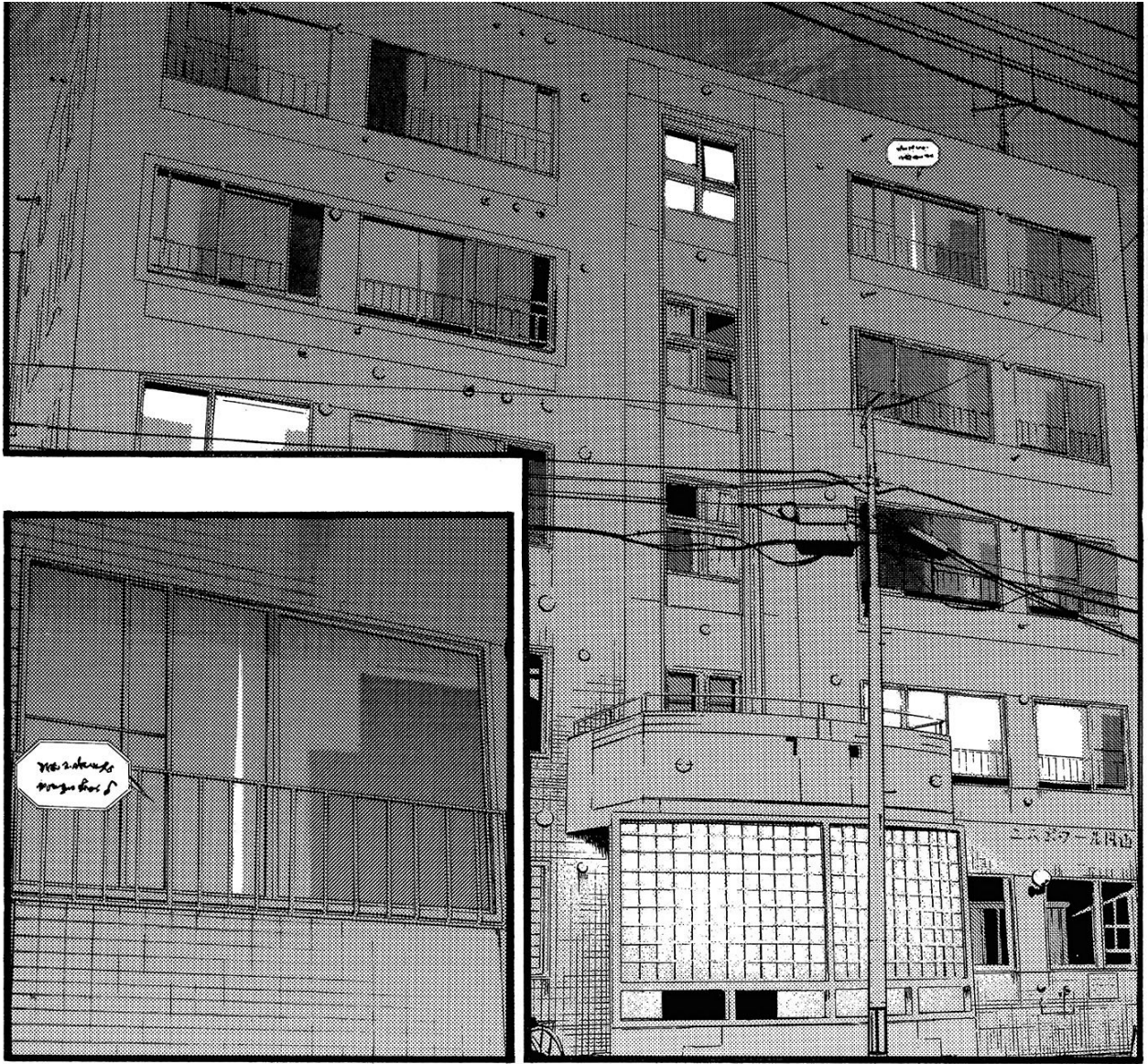


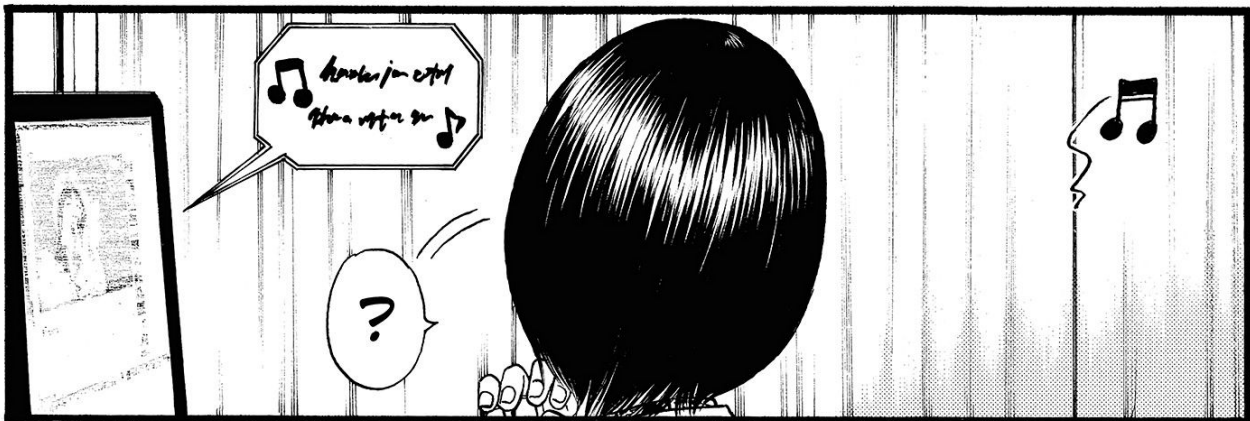
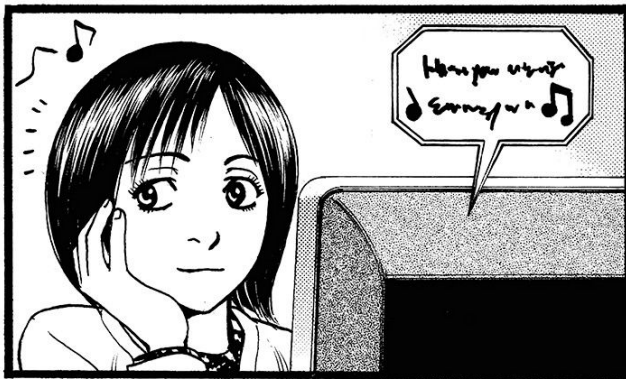


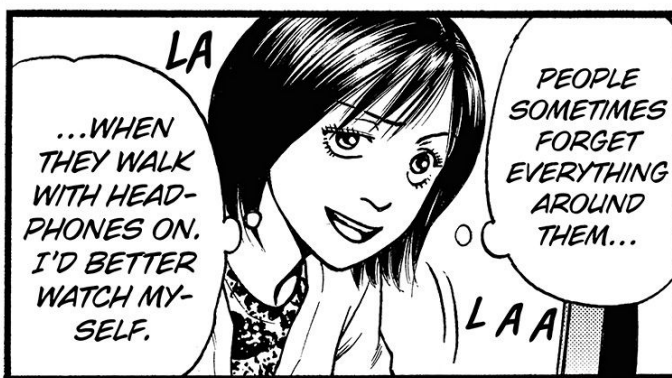


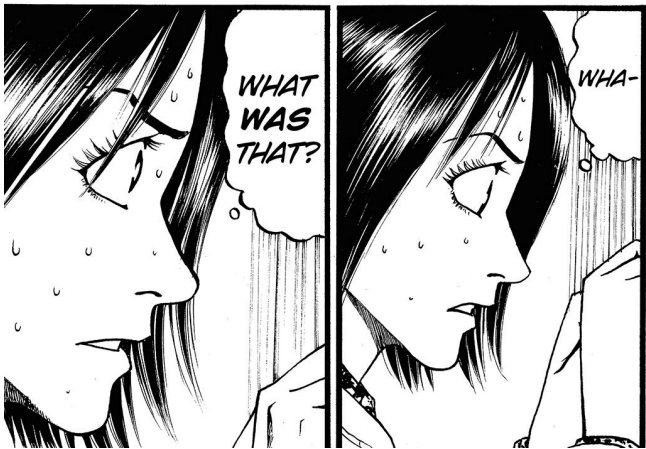
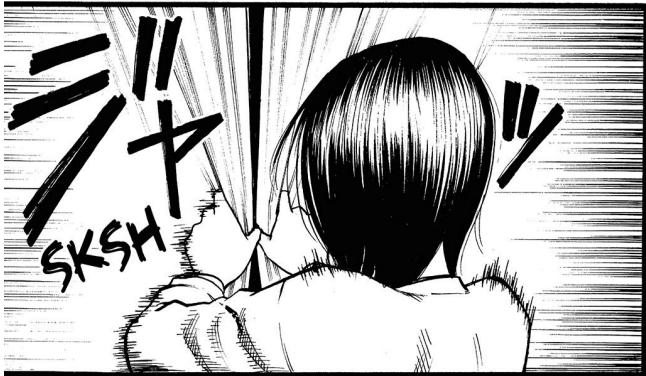
PREACHING THE WILL OF GOD, WANDERING THIEVES...





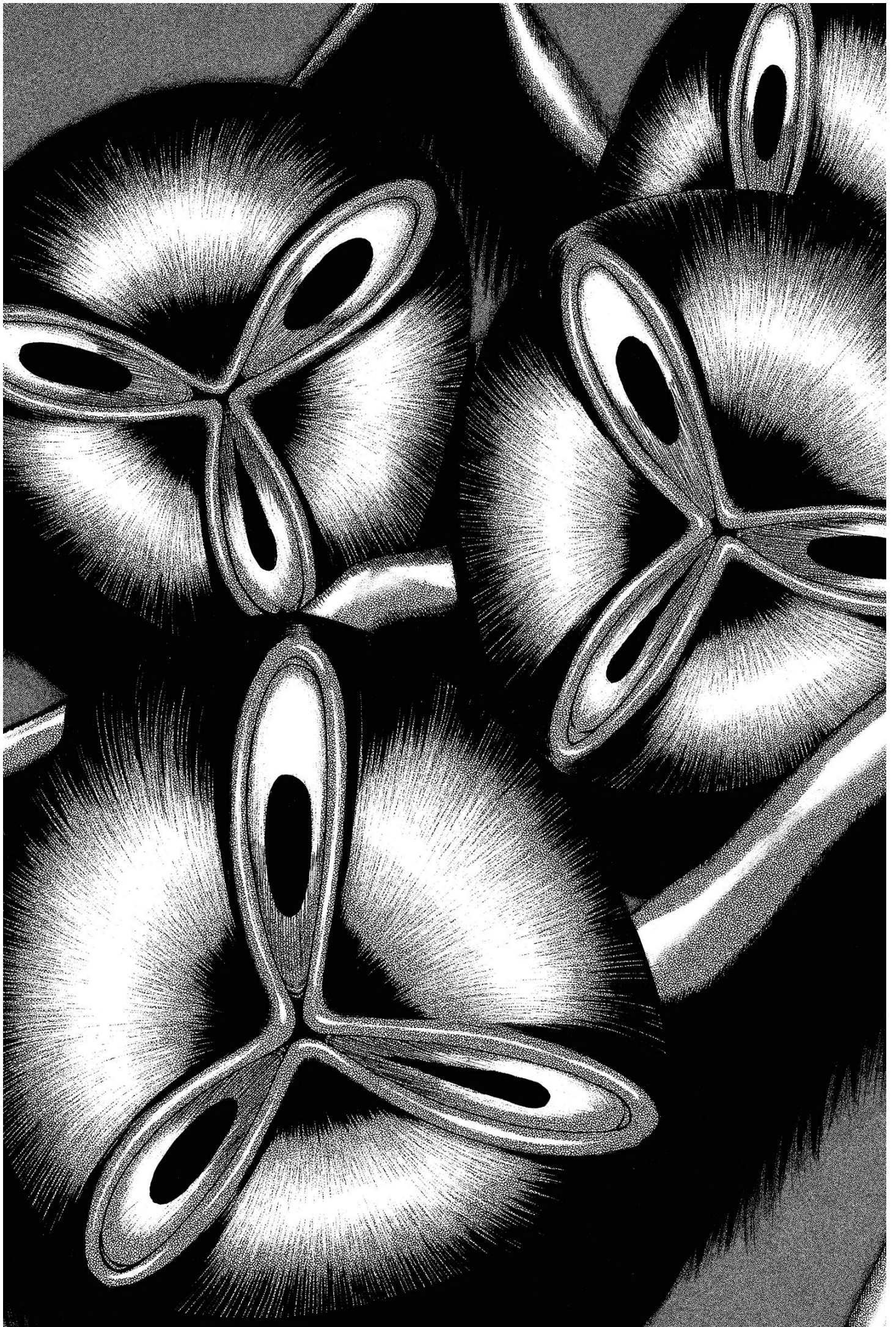




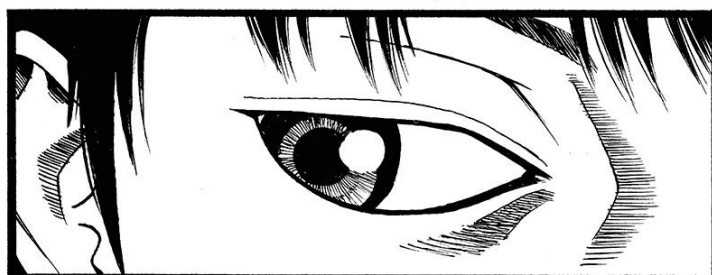
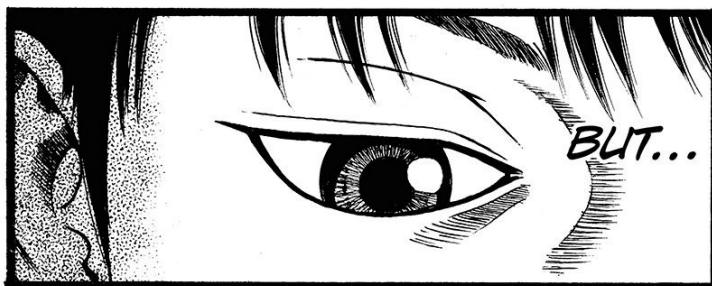
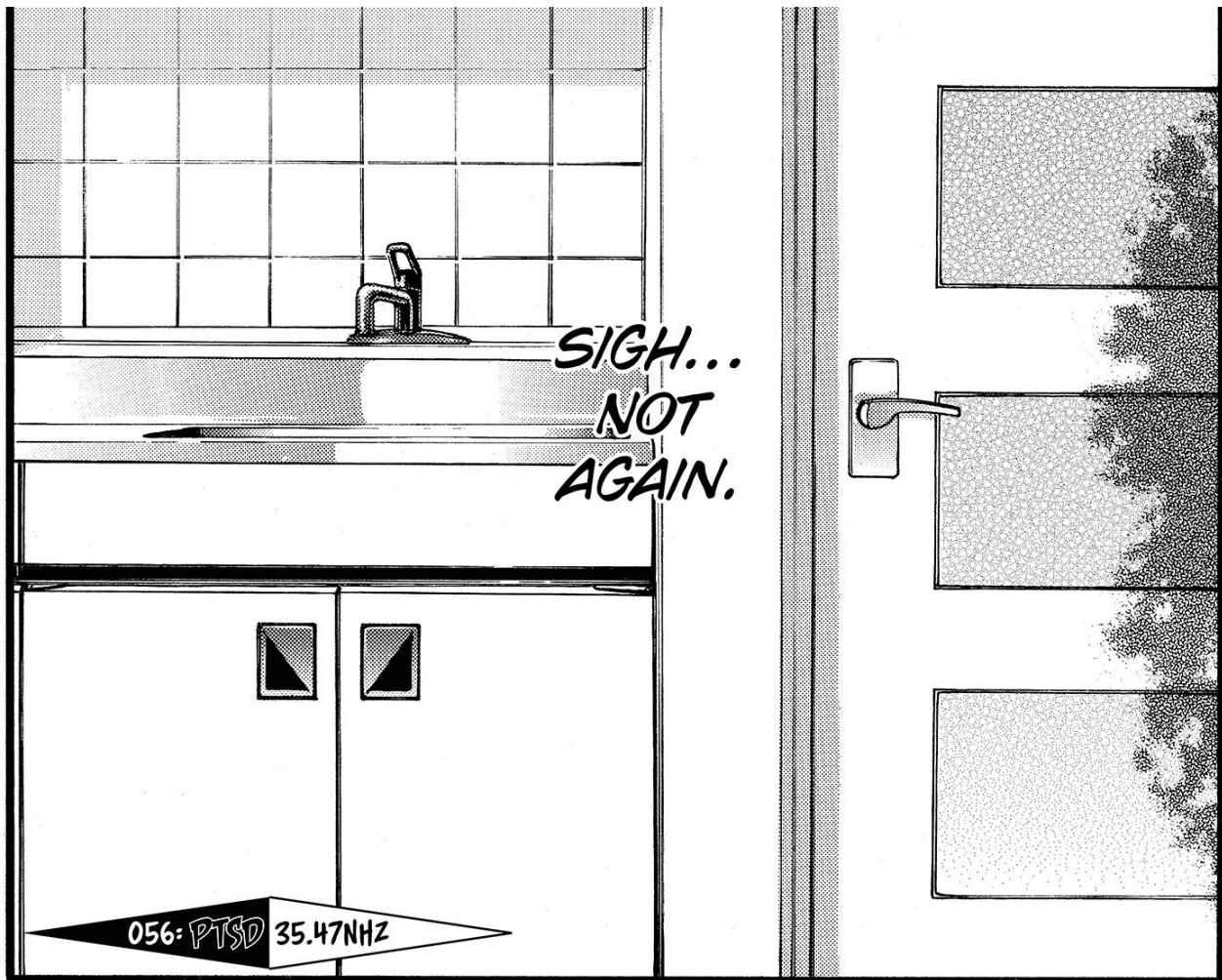


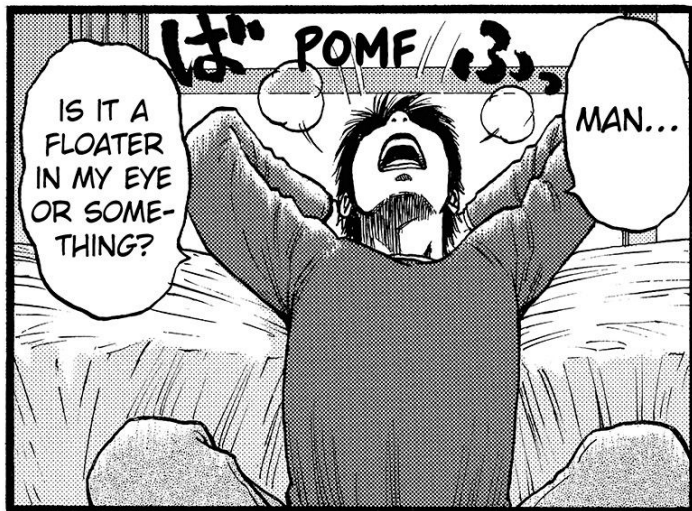


...AND POURING CARDINALS FORM A RIVER AND RELEASE THEIR FOUL ODOR.



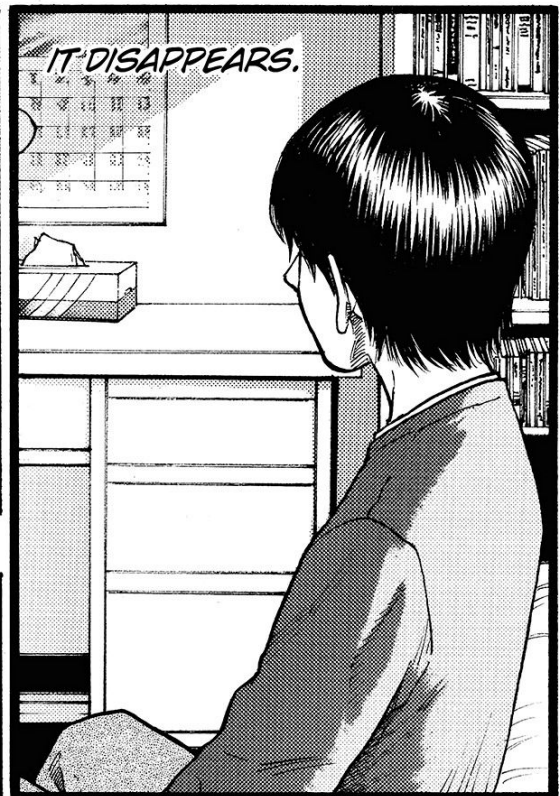






IS IT A
FLOATER
IN MY EYE
OR SOME-
THING?

MAN...

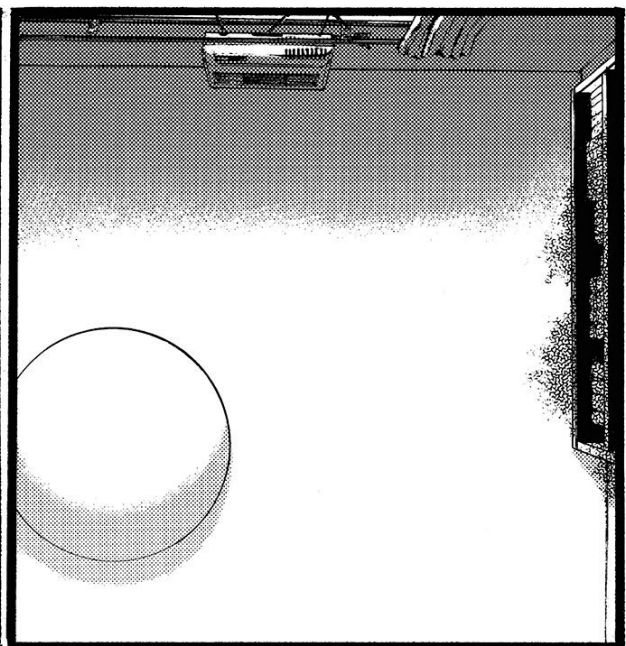
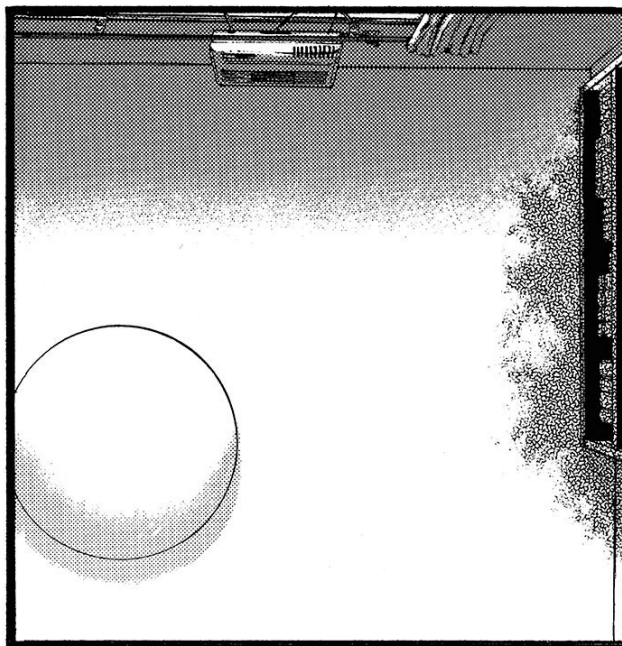


IT DISAPPEARS.



THERE
IT IS.

OH...

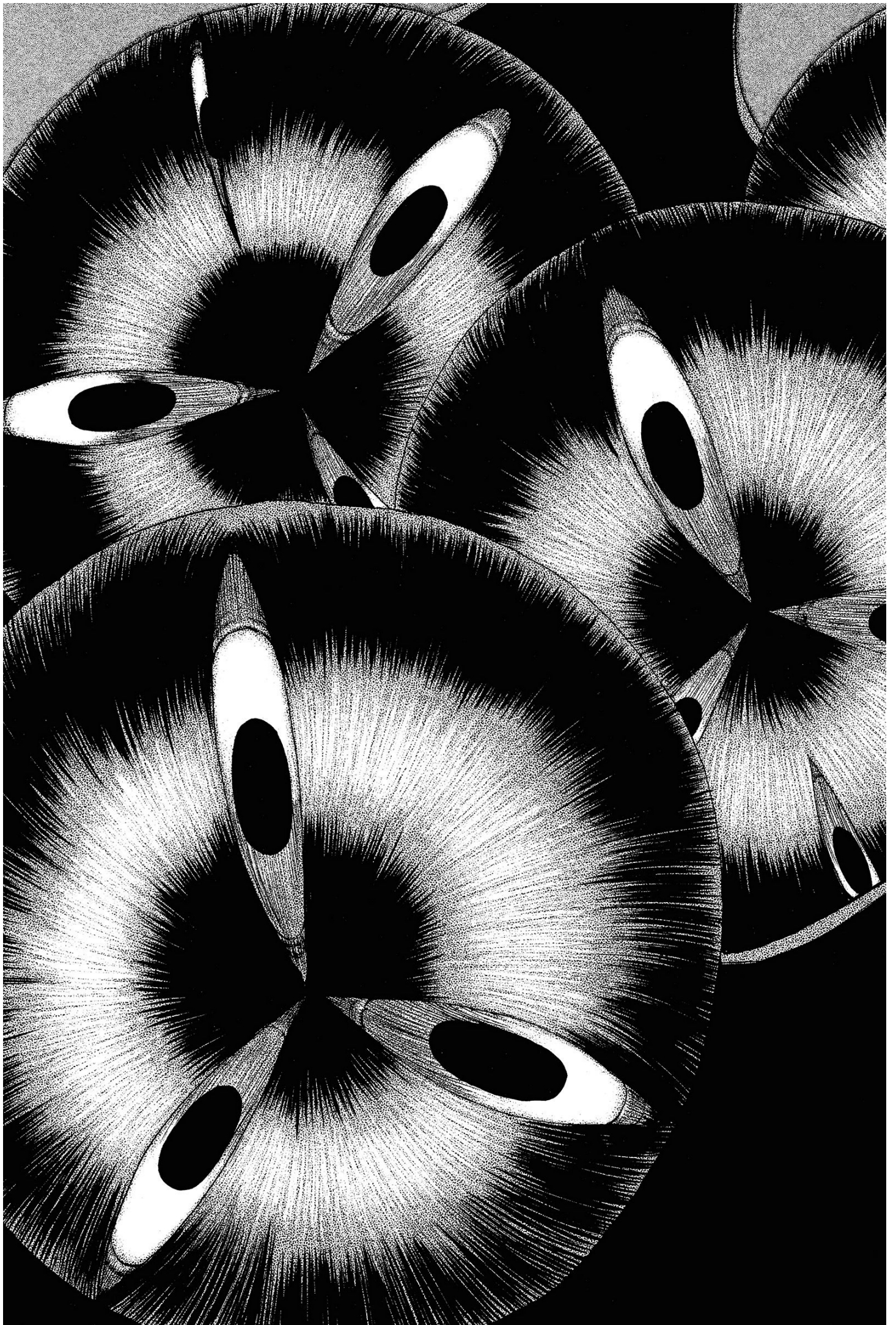


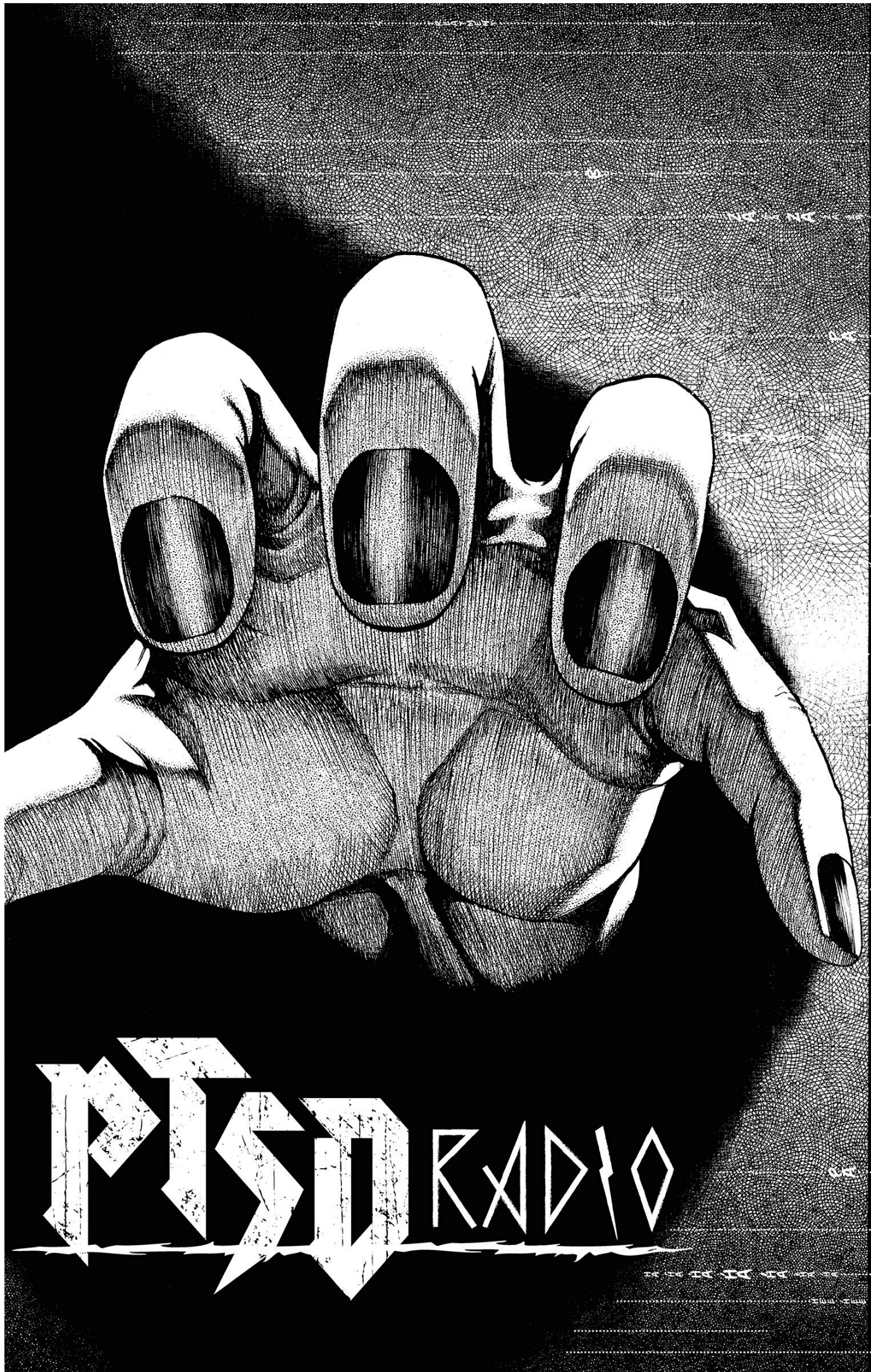
SIGH
WHAT
A
PAIN...

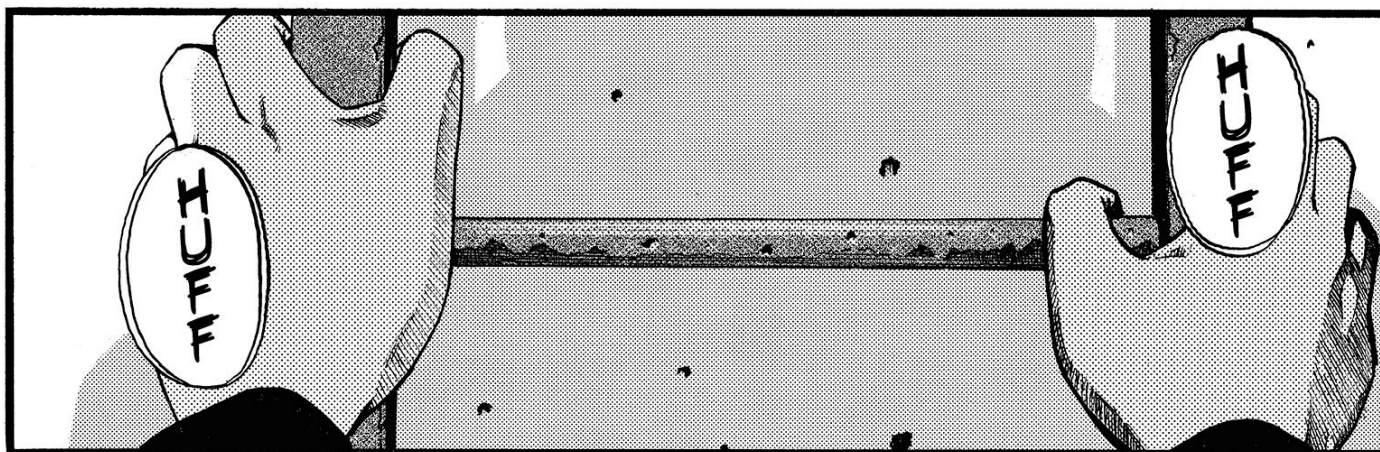
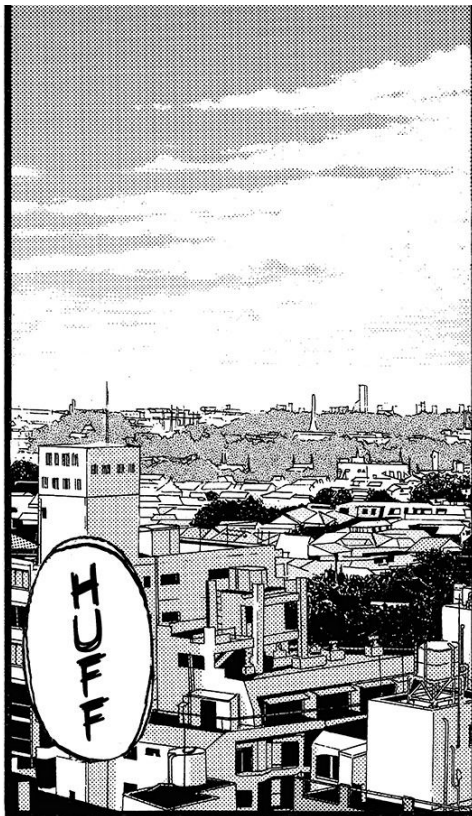
I
SHOULD
PROBA-
BLY HAVE
MY EYES
CHECKED
OUT.



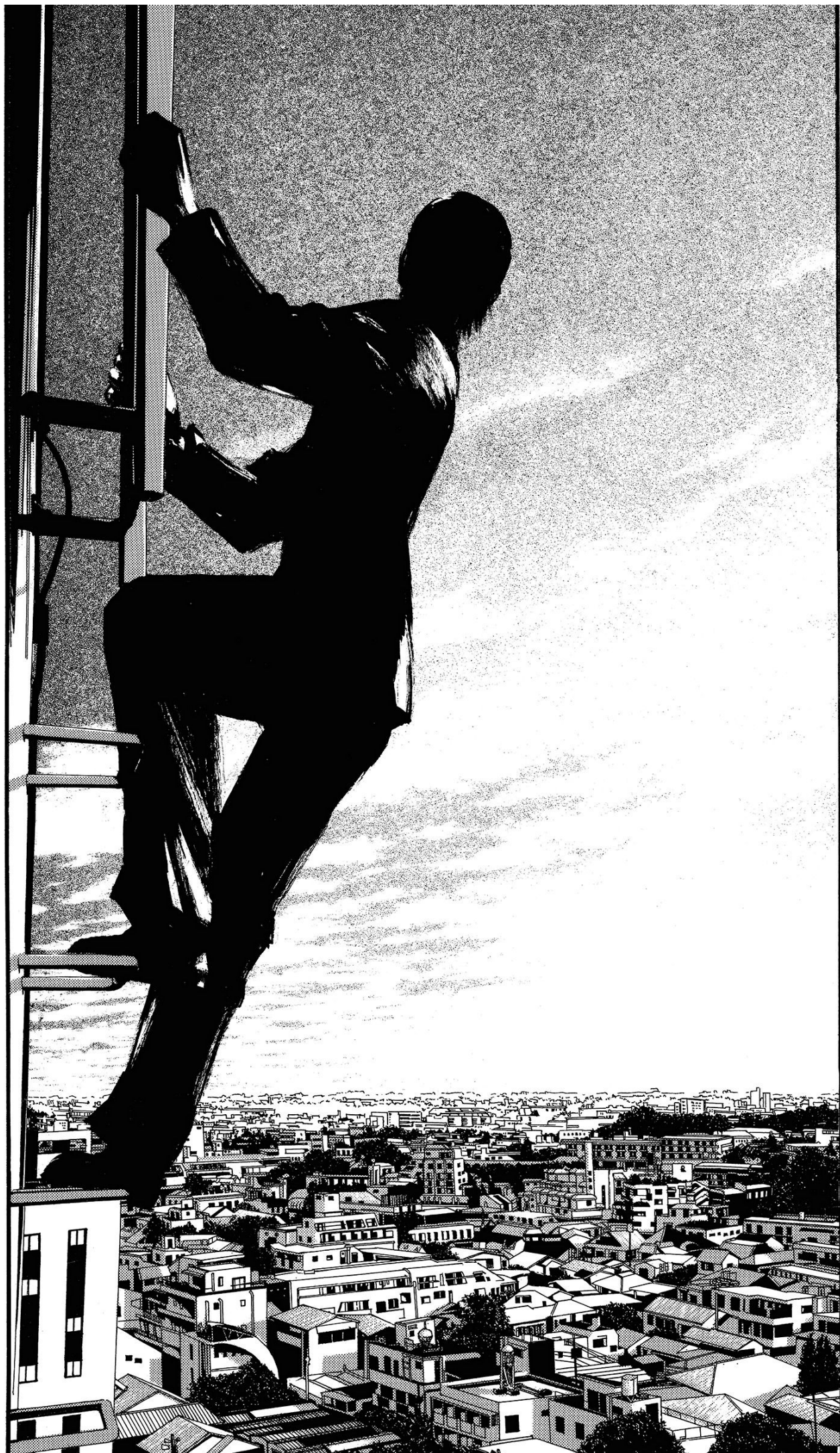
INFANTS LIVE UPON THE CURSED LAND, DRINKING IN ITS POISON.

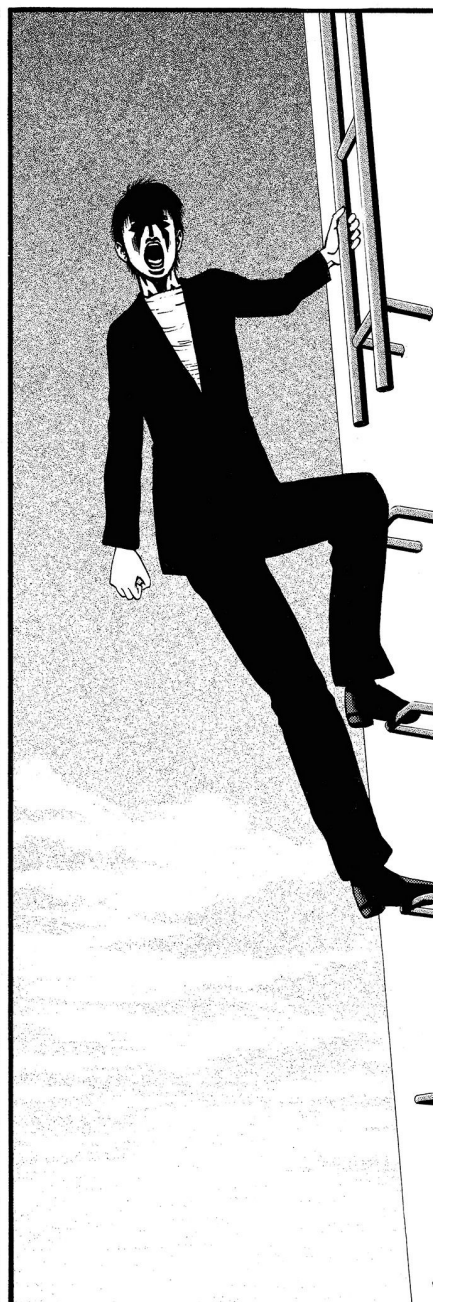


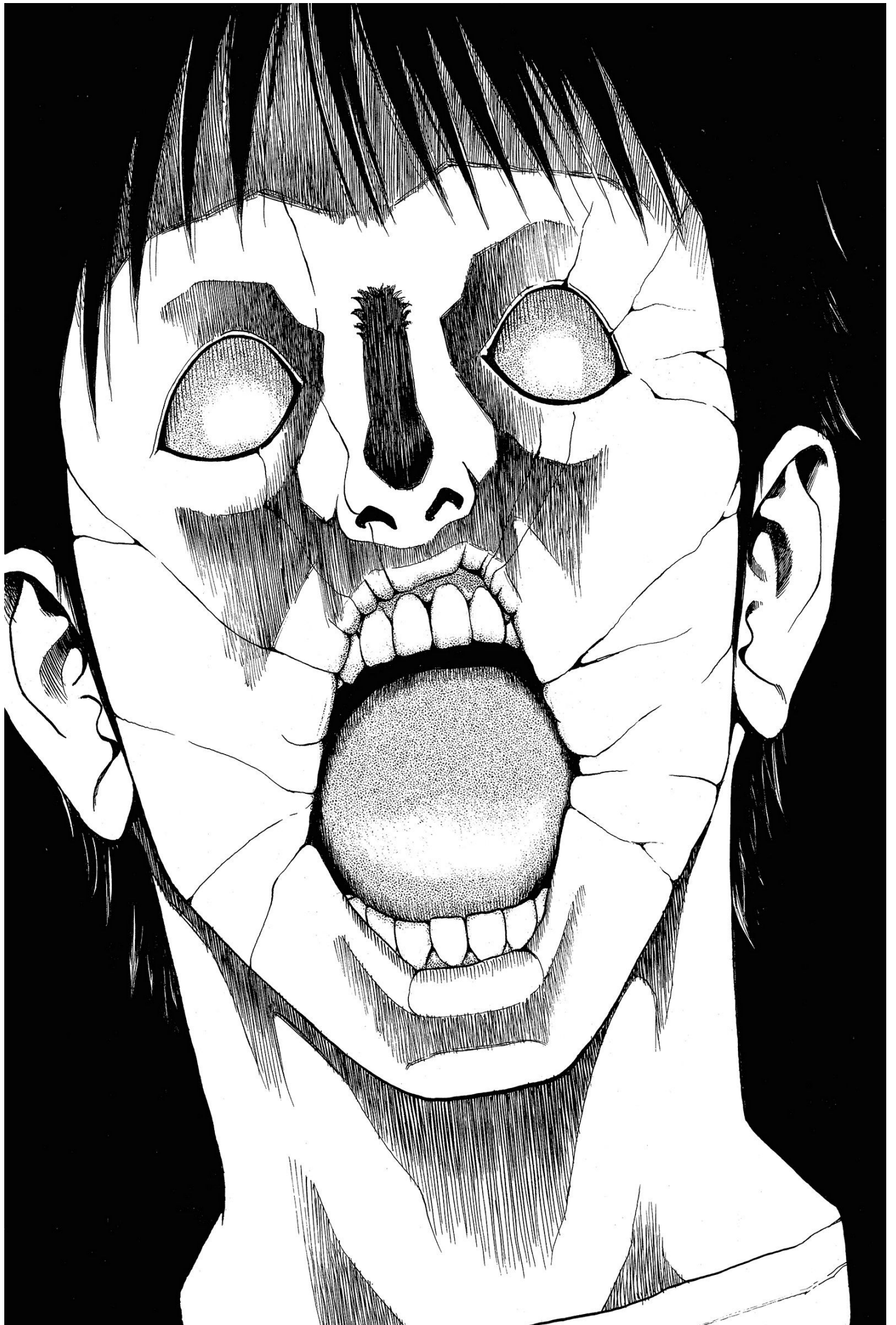




057: PTSD 49.11NHZ

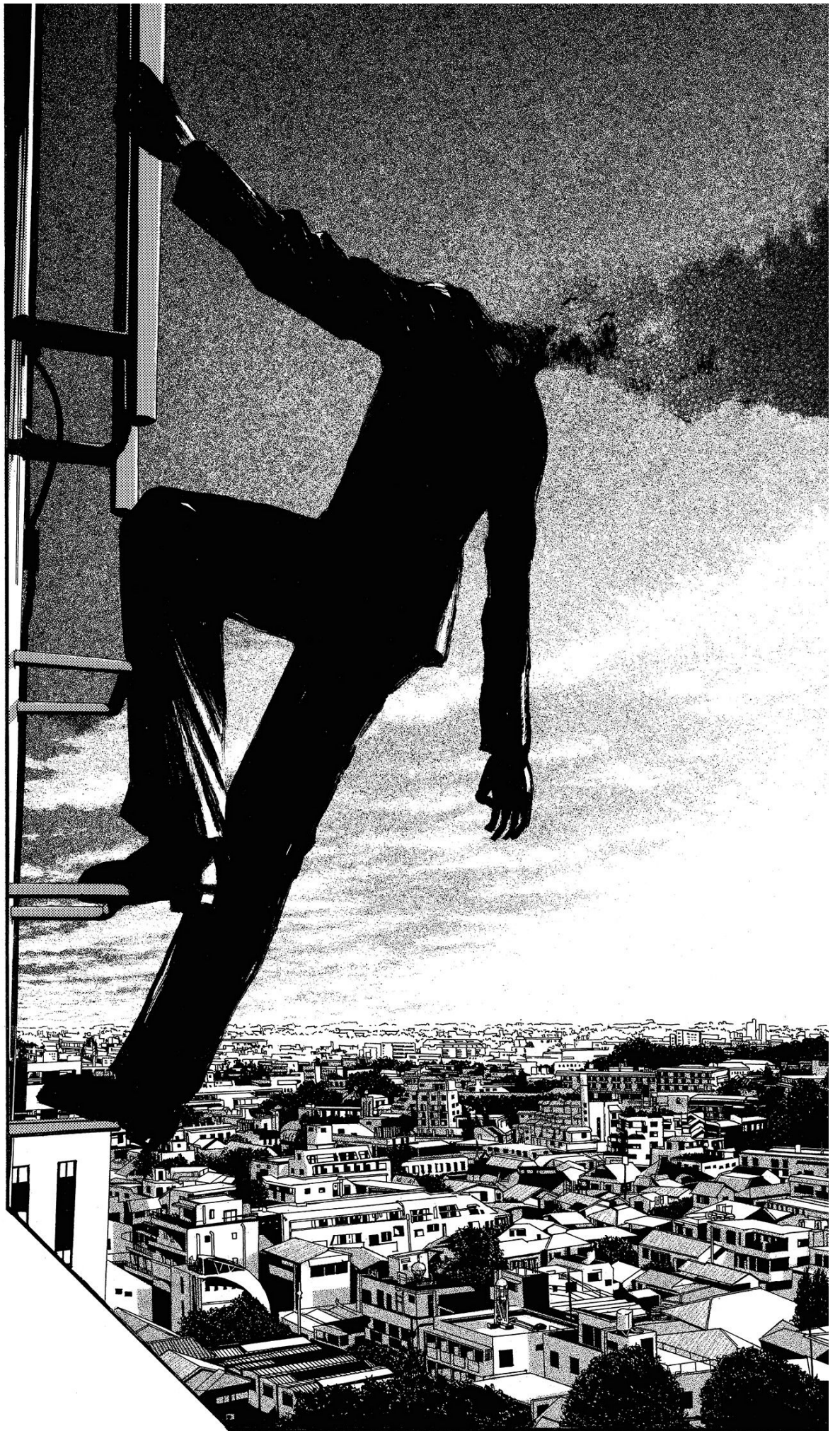






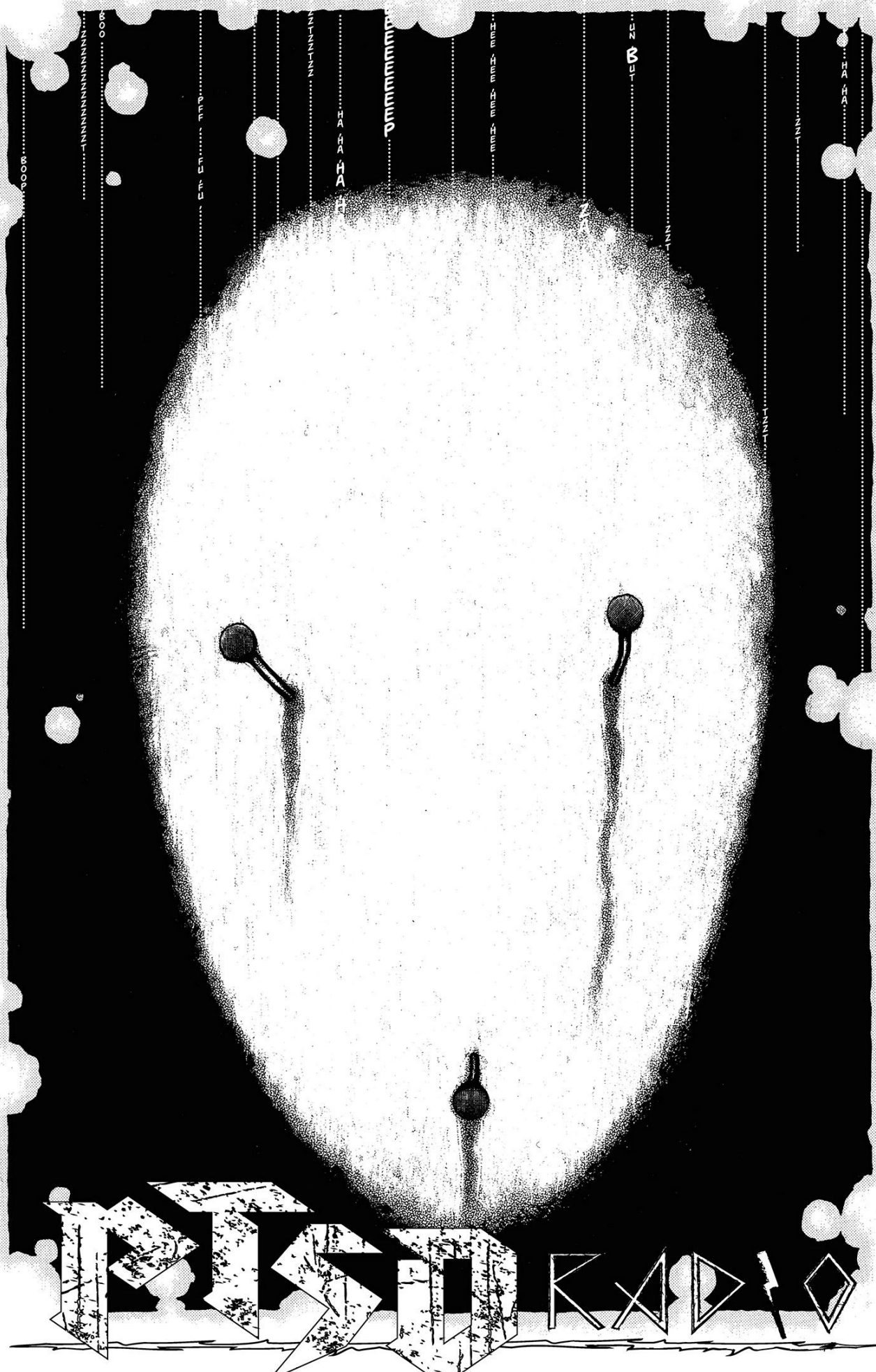






ENDLESS REQUESTS FOR MORE...



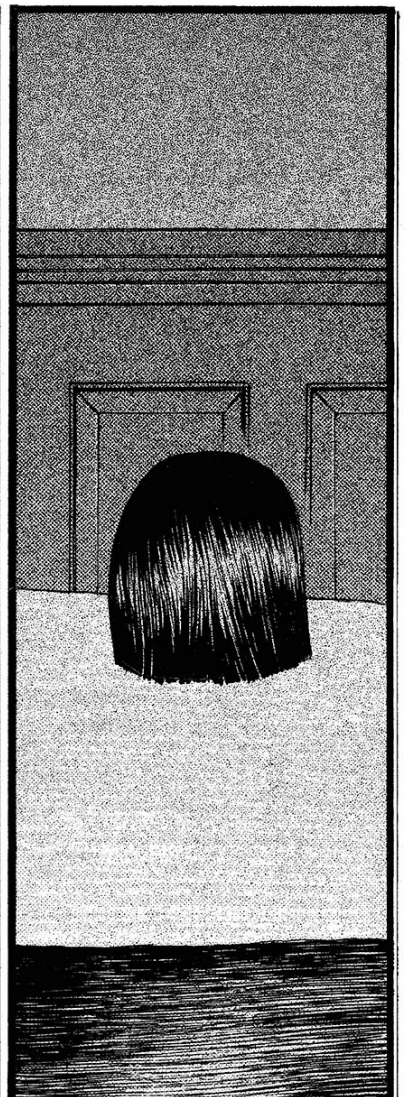
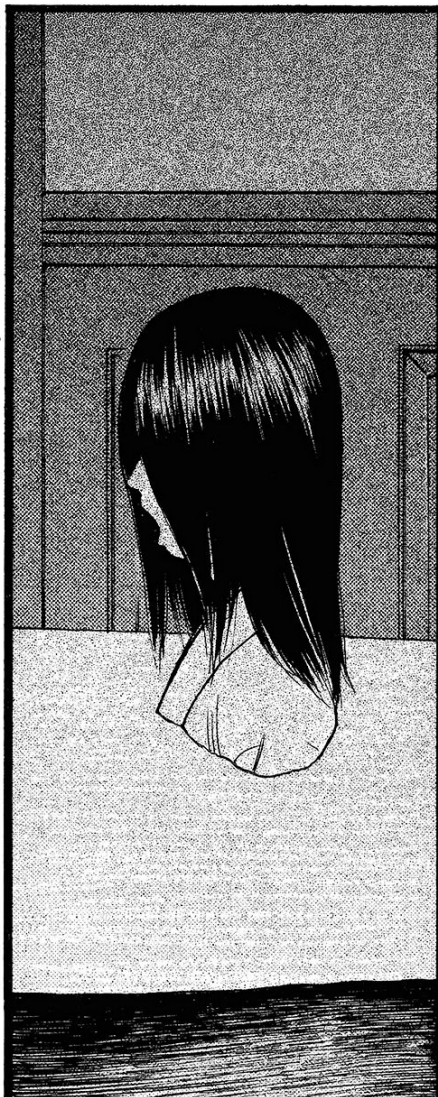
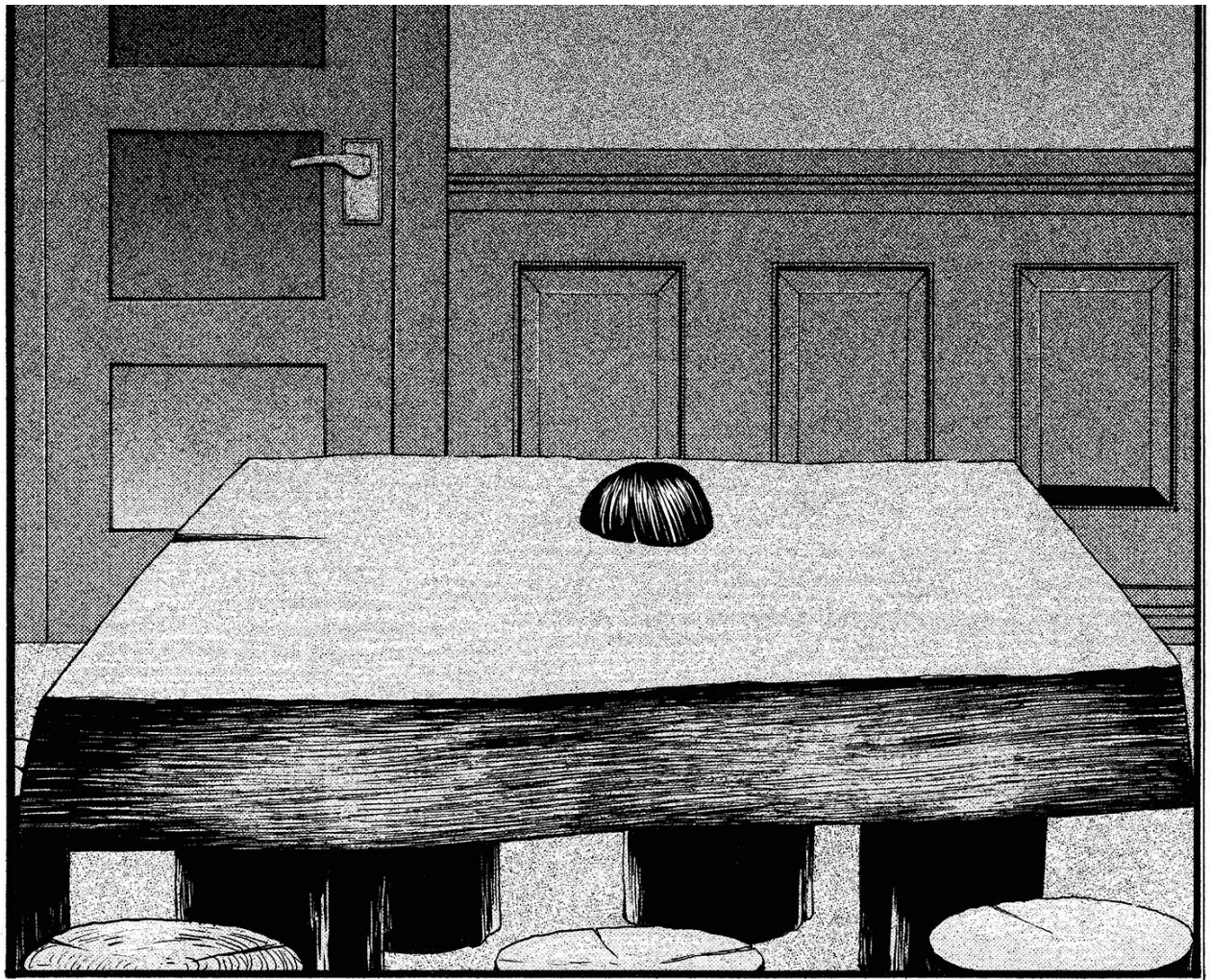


058: PTSD 37.61NHZ

IT
HAPPENS
EVERY
NIGHT.

FROM
THE
TABLE
IN THE
LIVING
ROOM...

EVERY
NIGHT,



*EVERY
SINGLE
NIGHT...*





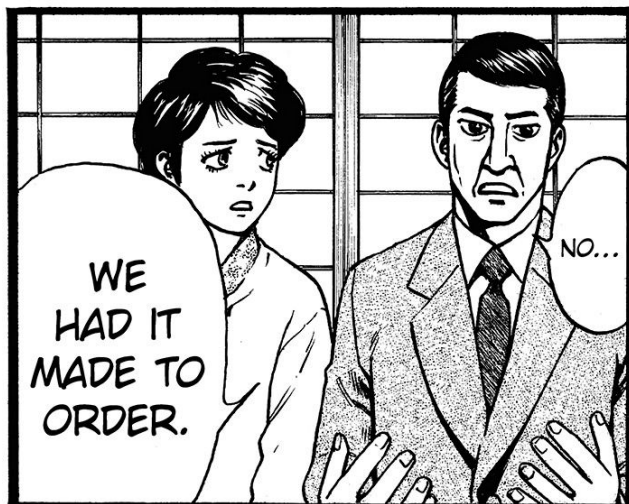
A WOMAN
IN WHITE
CLOTHING
REALLY
DOES COME
OUT OF THE
TABLE AT
NIGHT.

AS
RIDIC-
ULOUS
AS IT
SOUNDS,



OR
DID YOU
PERHAPS
FIND IT AT
A SEC-
OND-HAND
STORE?

WAS
THE
TABLE
GIVEN TO
YOU?



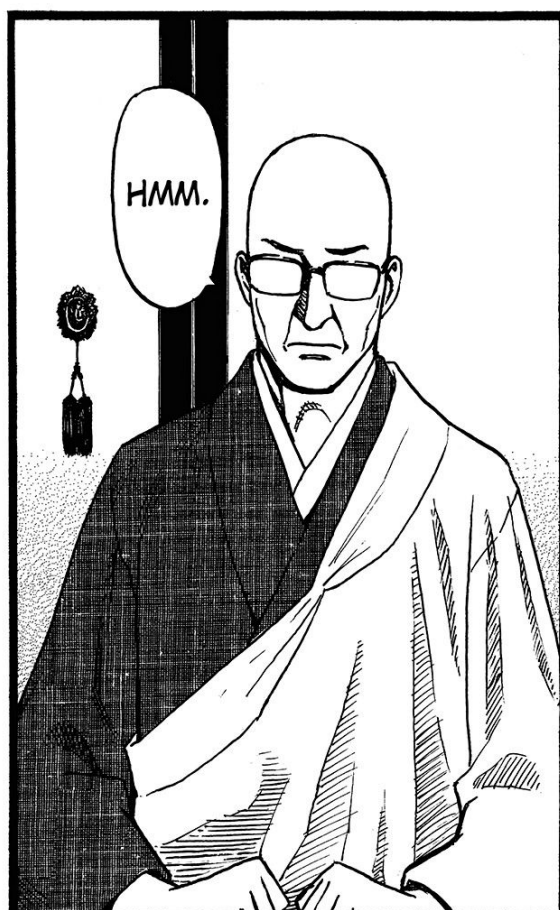
WE
HAD IT
MADE TO
ORDER.

NO...

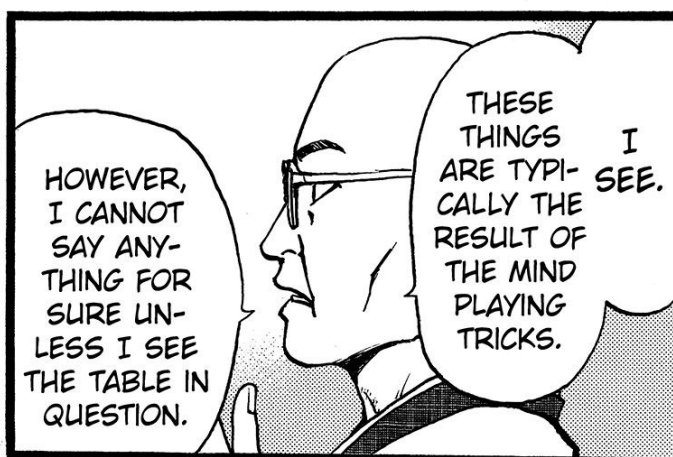


WE'RE
NOT
SURE
WHAT
TO
DO...

HMM.



HMM.



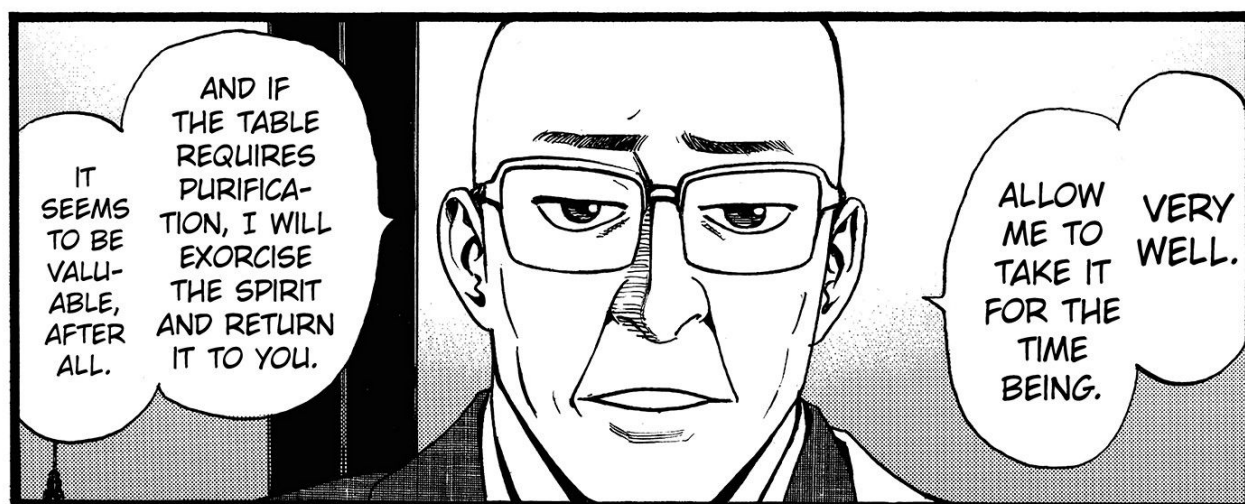
HOWEVER, I CANNOT SAY ANYTHING FOR SURE UNLESS I SEE THE TABLE IN QUESTION.

THESE THINGS ARE TYPICALLY THE RESULT OF THE MIND PLAYING TRICKS. I SEE.



IT'S VERY LARGE AND HEAVY, THOUGH...

IF YOU'RE WILLING TO TAKE IT, THEN WE'LL HAVE IT MOVED RIGHT AWAY.



IT SEEMS TO BE VALUABLE, AFTER ALL.

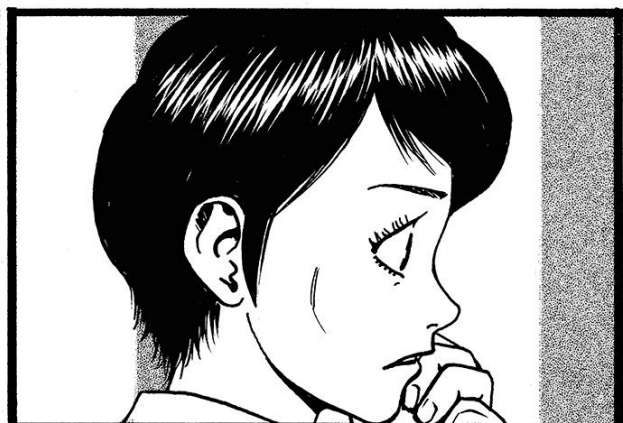
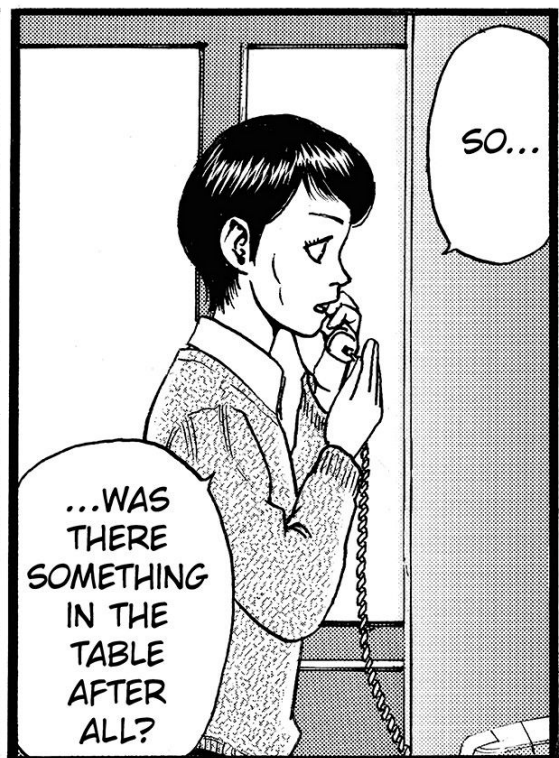
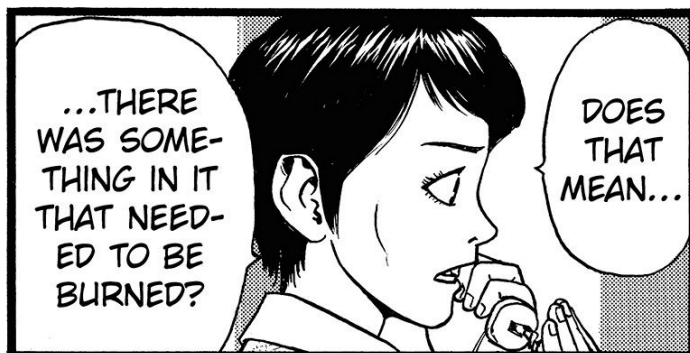
AND IF THE TABLE REQUIRES PURIFICATION, I WILL EXORCISE THE SPIRIT AND RETURN IT TO YOU.

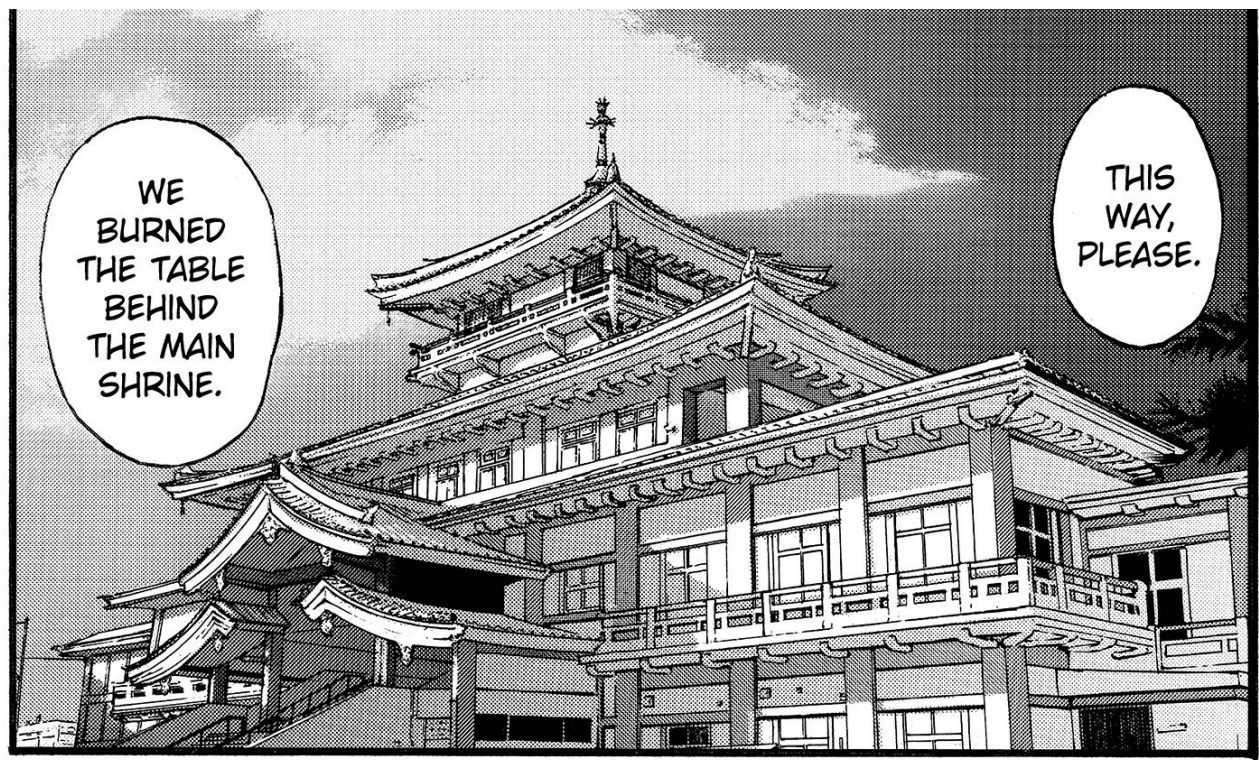
ALLOW ME TO TAKE IT FOR THE TIME BEING. VERY WELL.



I'LL HAVE SOMEONE MOVE IT HERE TOMORROW!

THANK YOU VERY MUCH!





WE
BURNED
THE TABLE
BEHIND
THE MAIN
SHRINE.

THIS
WAY,
PLEASE.



...SORT
OF
PRES-
ENCE?

WHAT...



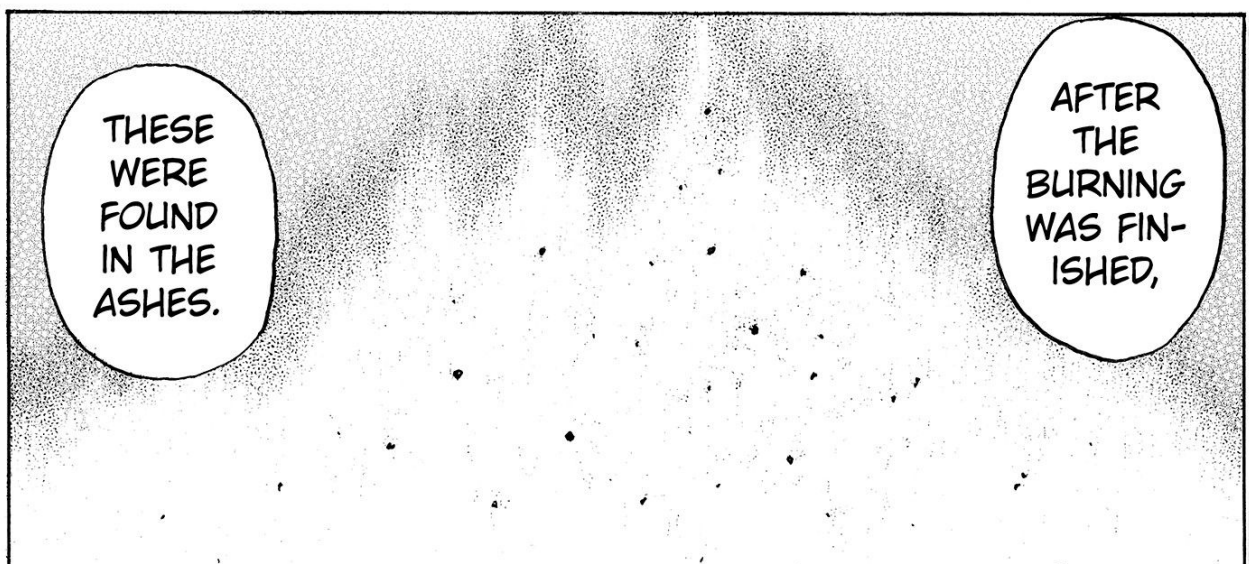
ONE
WITH
STRONG
TIES TO
THIS
WORLD.

A
SORT OF
CLUSTER
OF DARK
EMO-
TIONS.



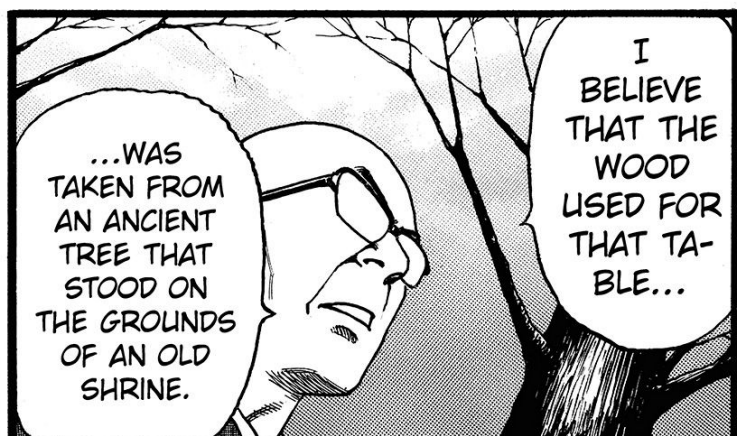
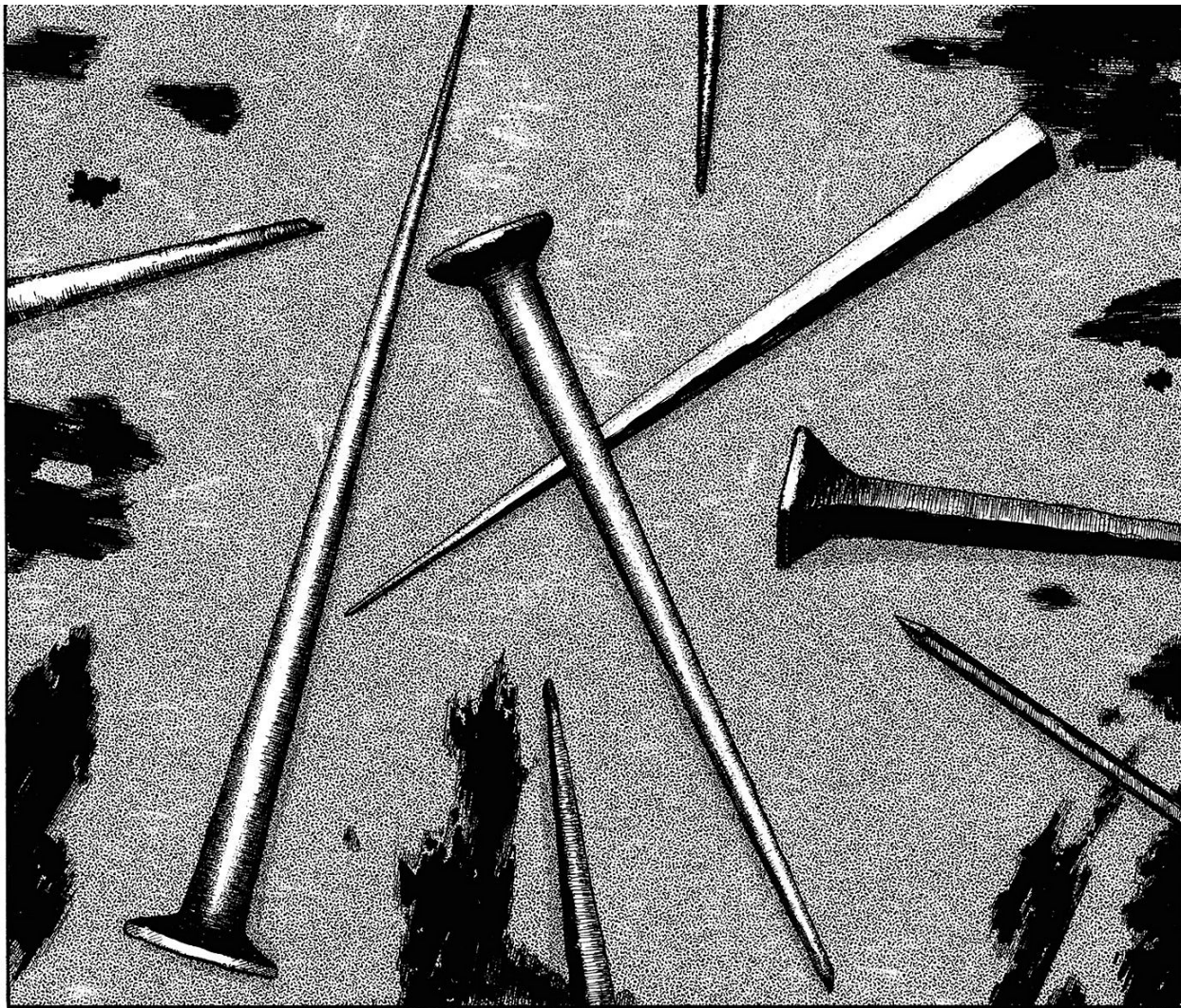
I
APOLO-
GIZE FOR
BURNING
IT WITHOUT
CONSULT-
ING YOU
FIRST.

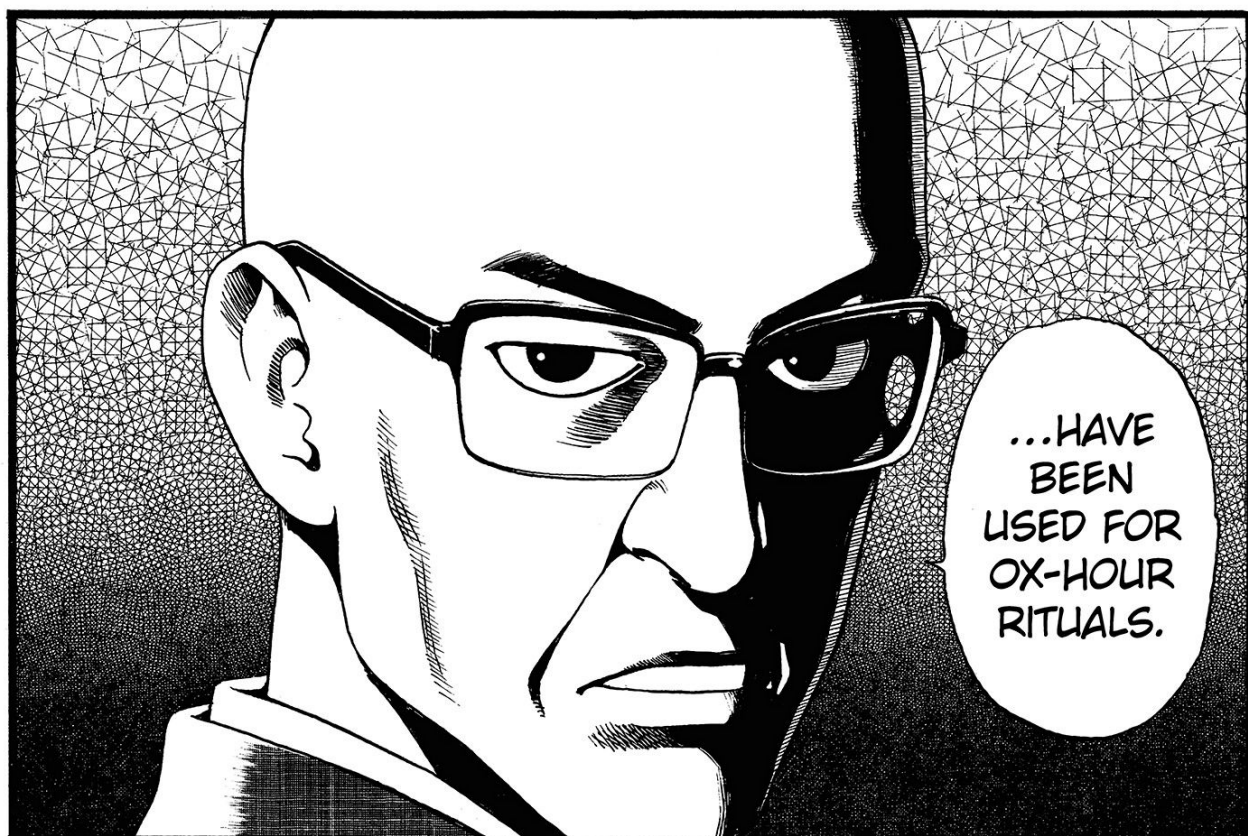
HOWEVER,
I SENSED A
PRESENCE
THAT NEEDED
TO BE DIS-
POSED OF
IMMEDIATELY.

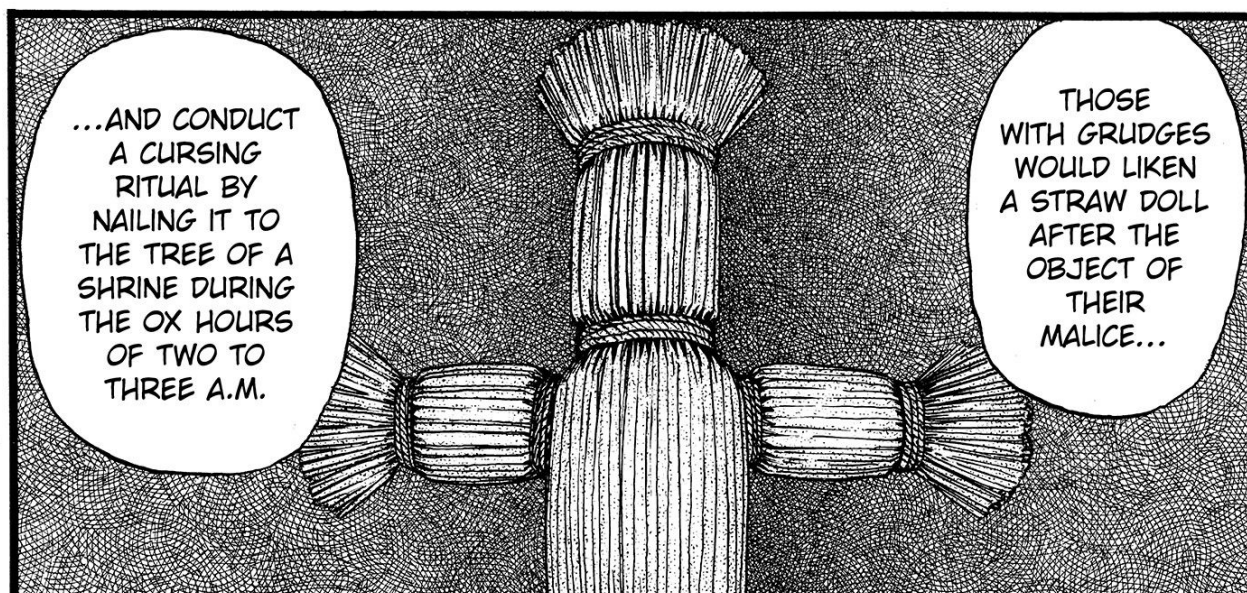


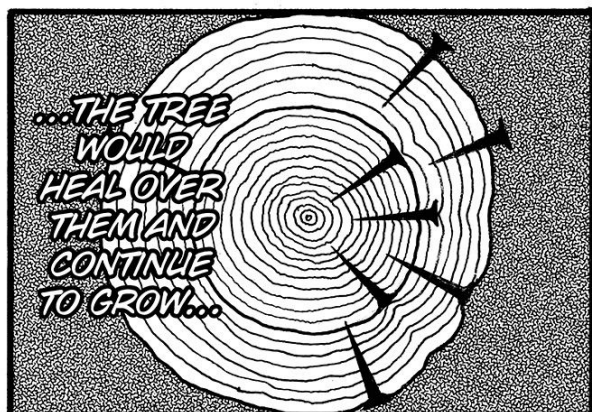
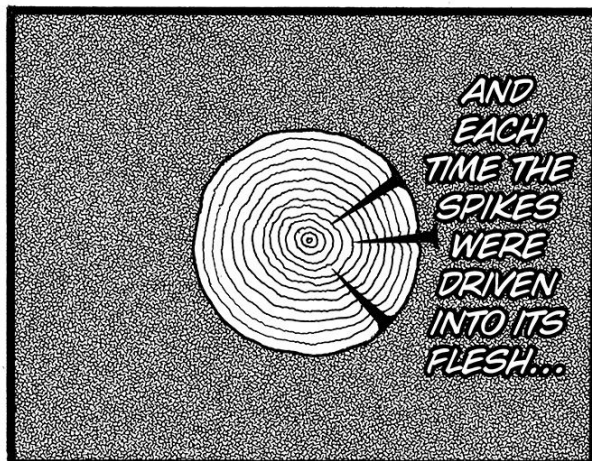
THESE
WERE
FOUND
IN THE
ASHES.

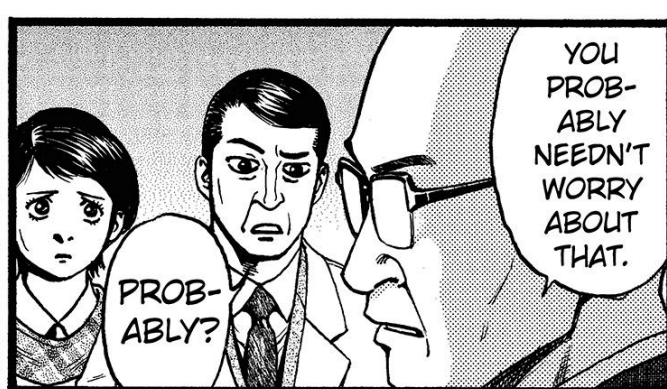
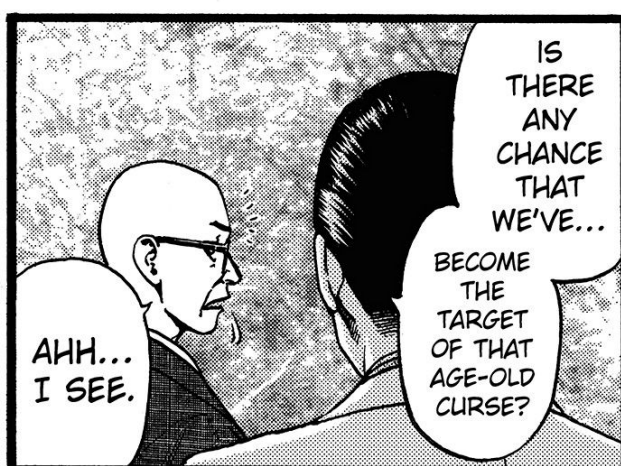
AFTER
THE
BURNING
WAS FIN-
ISHED,

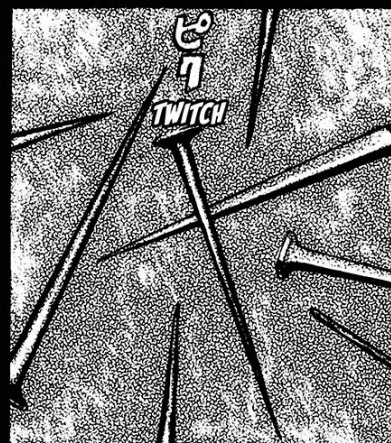
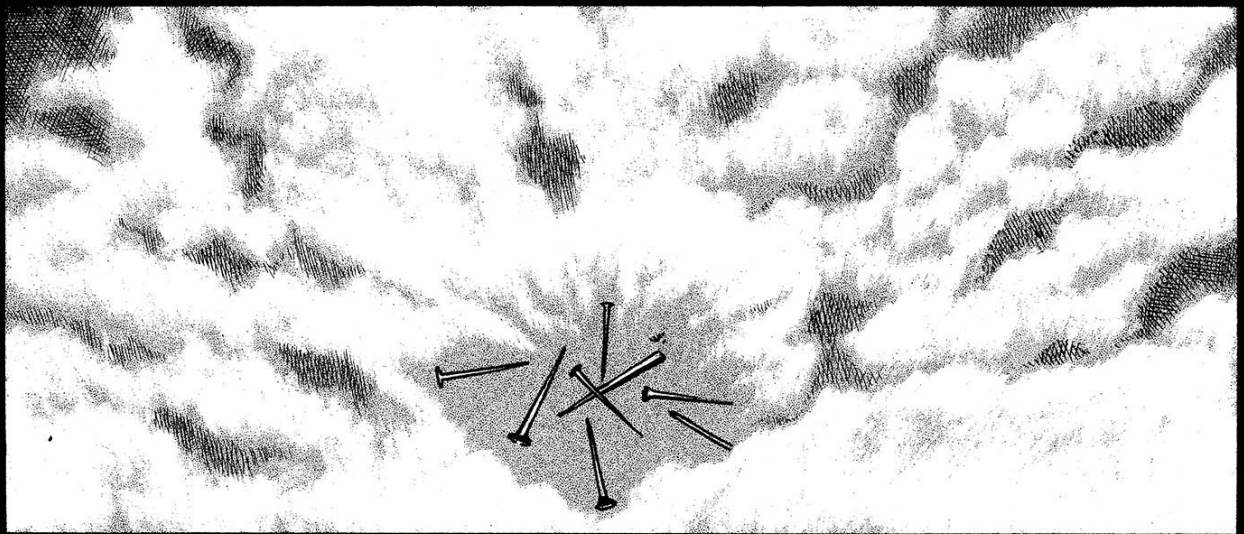
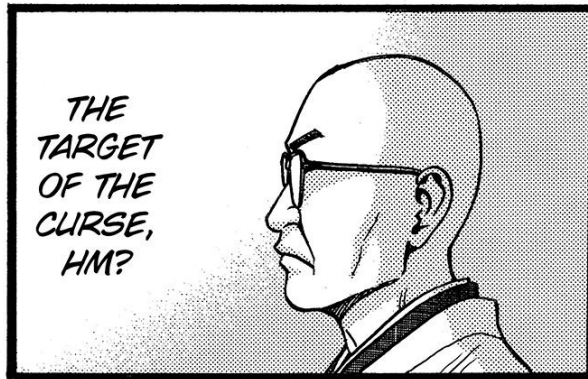


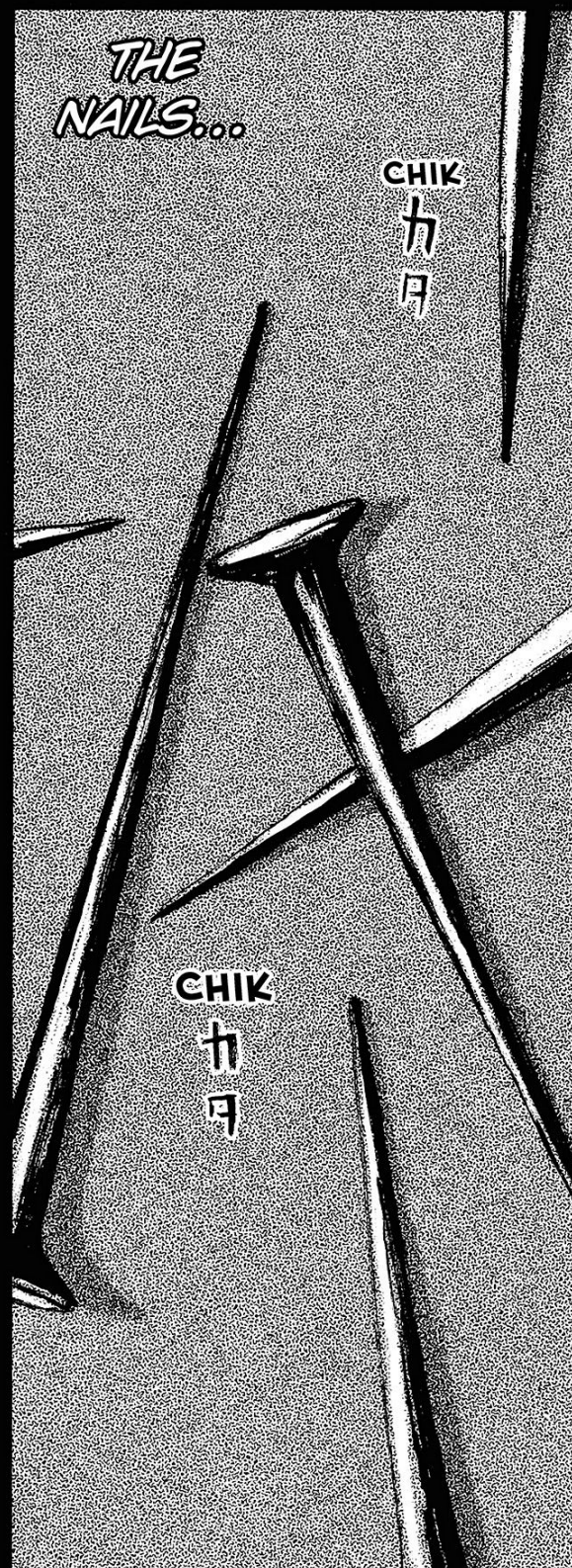
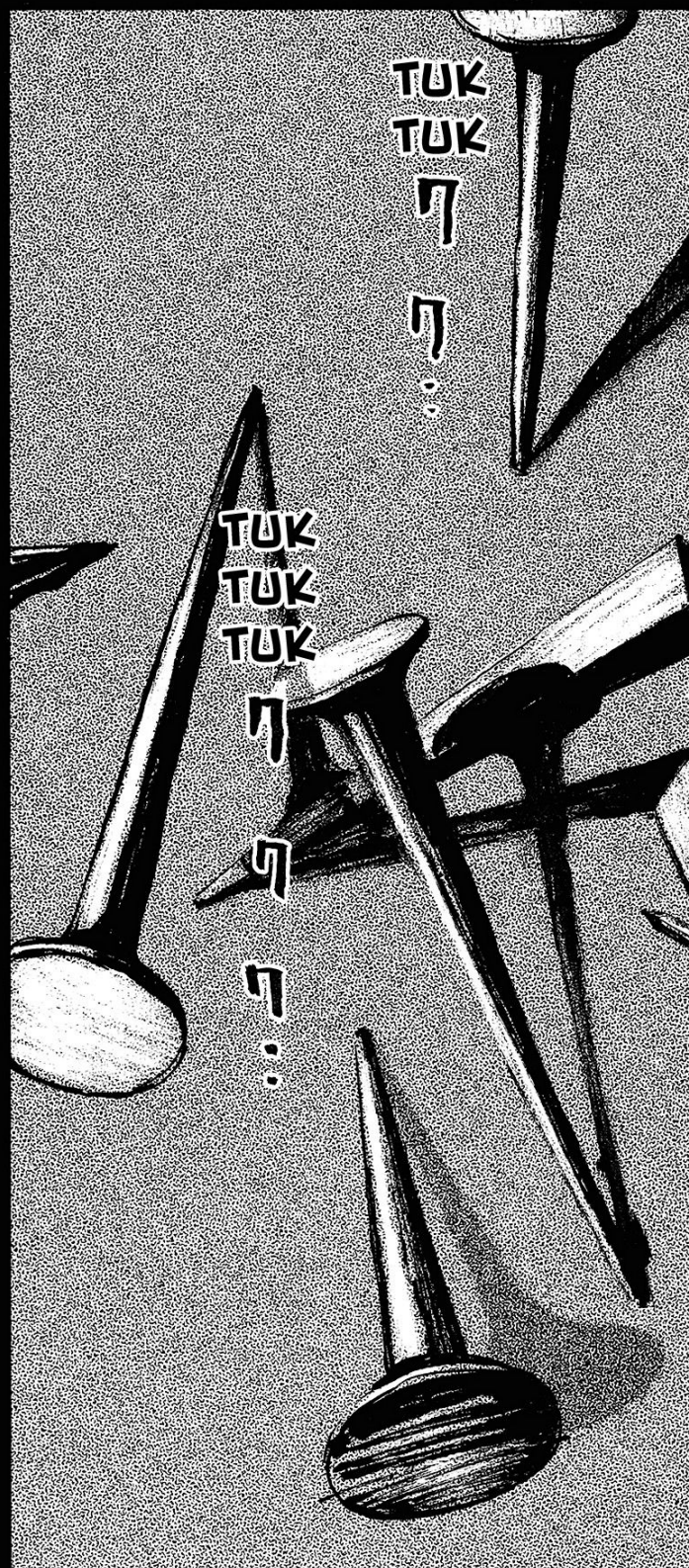


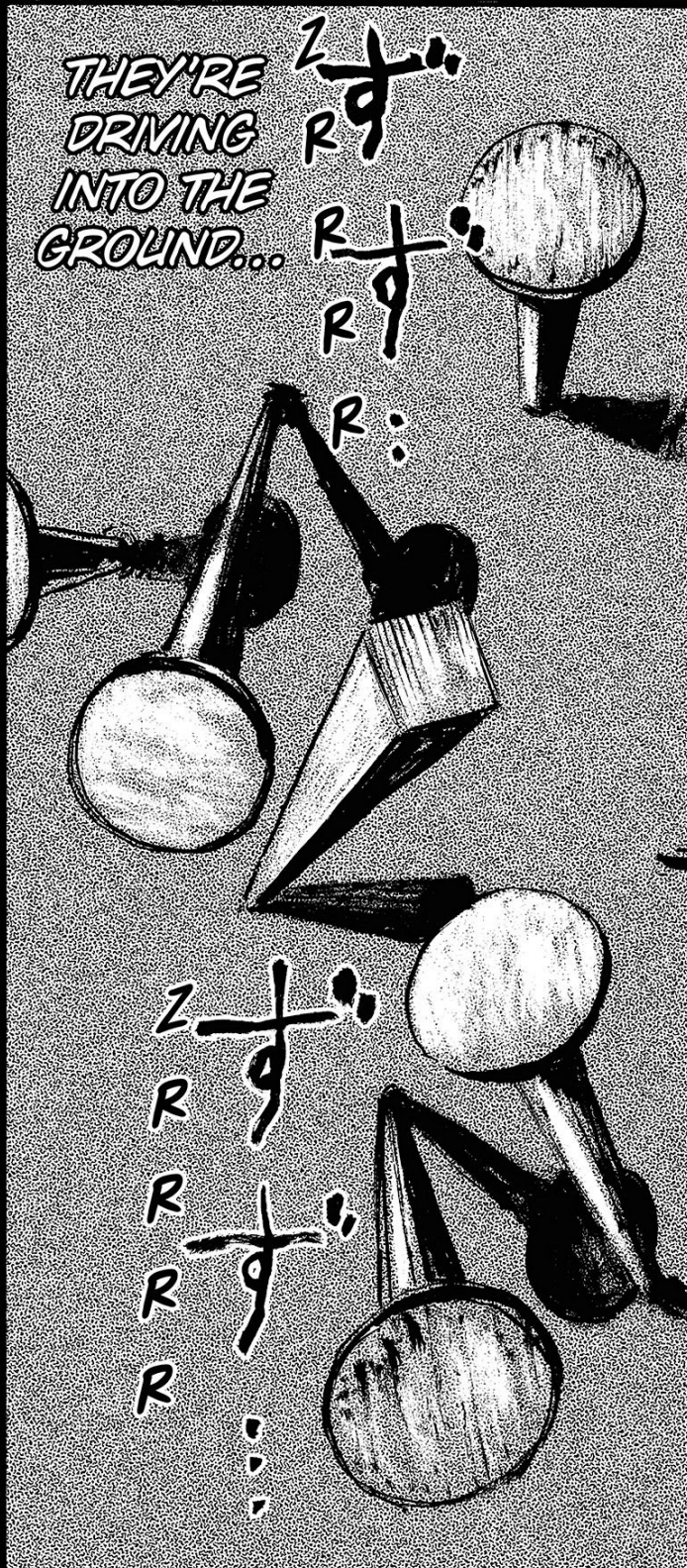
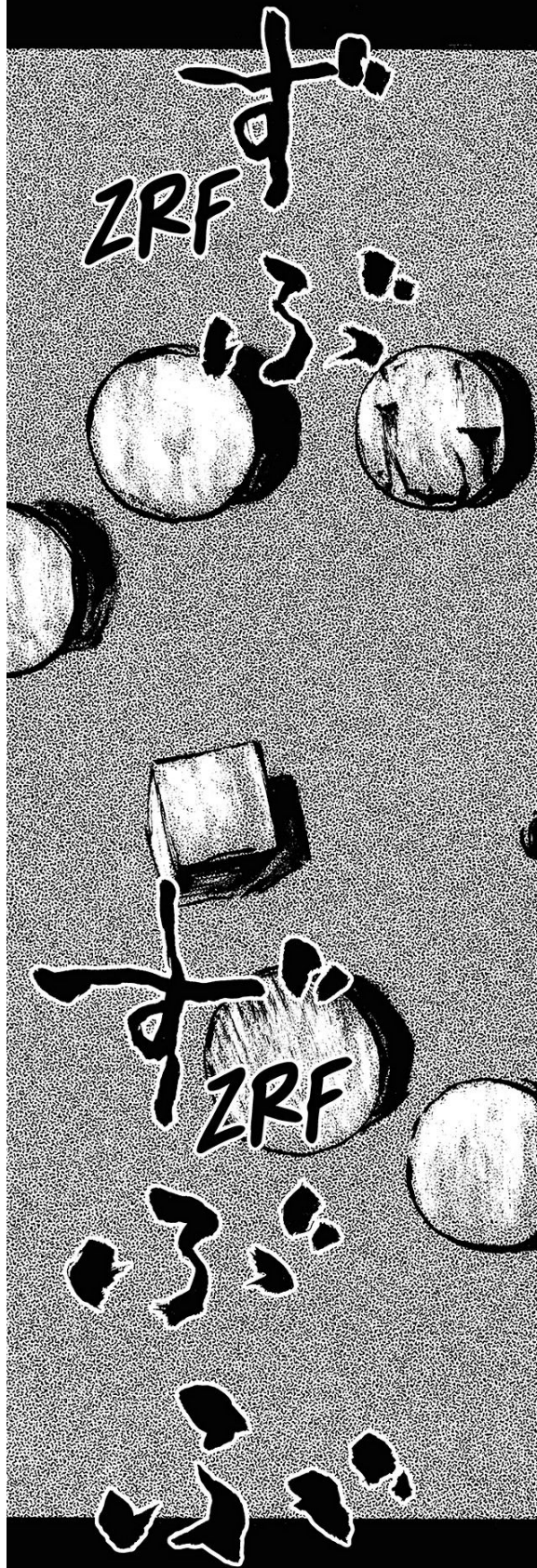








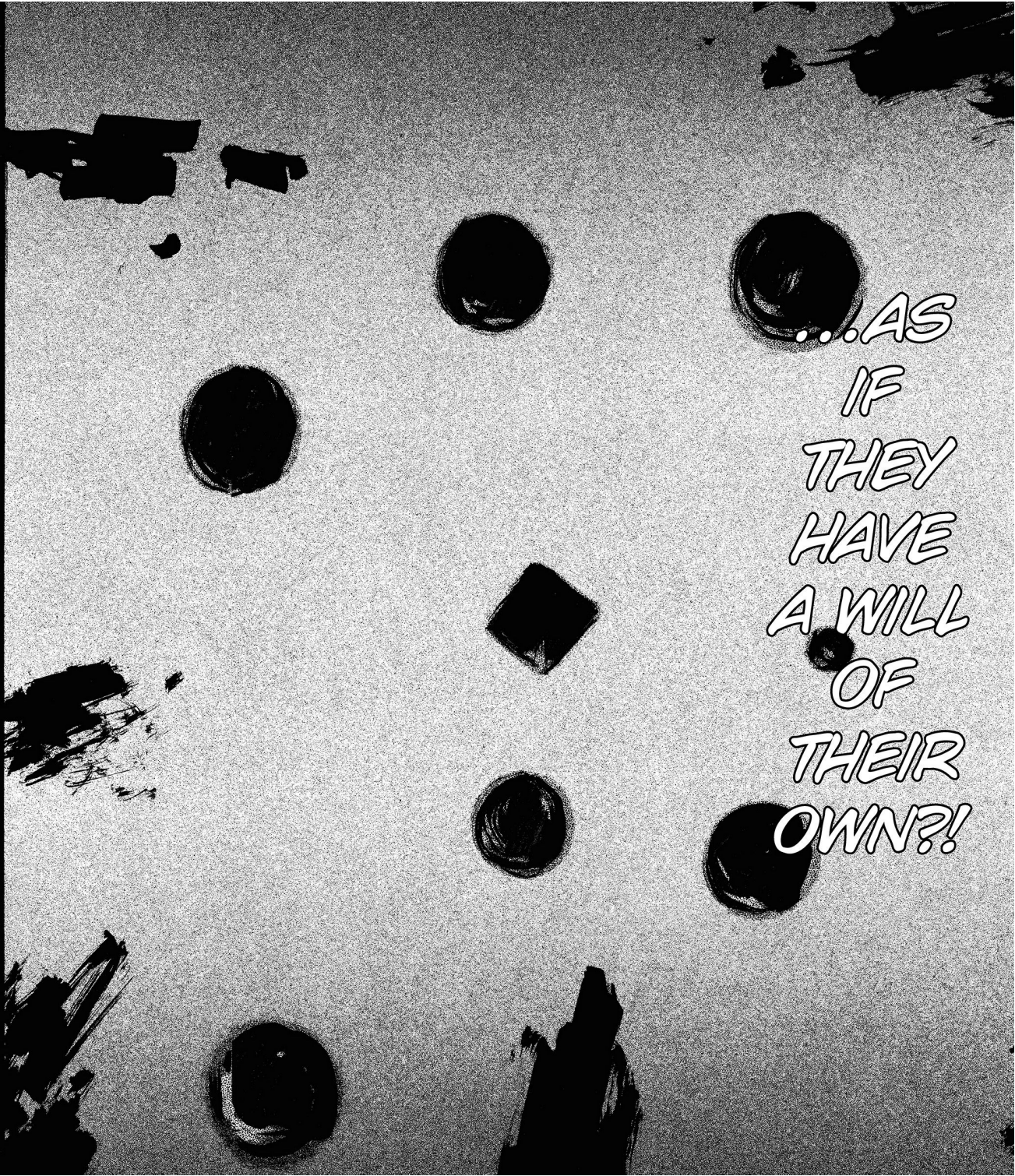




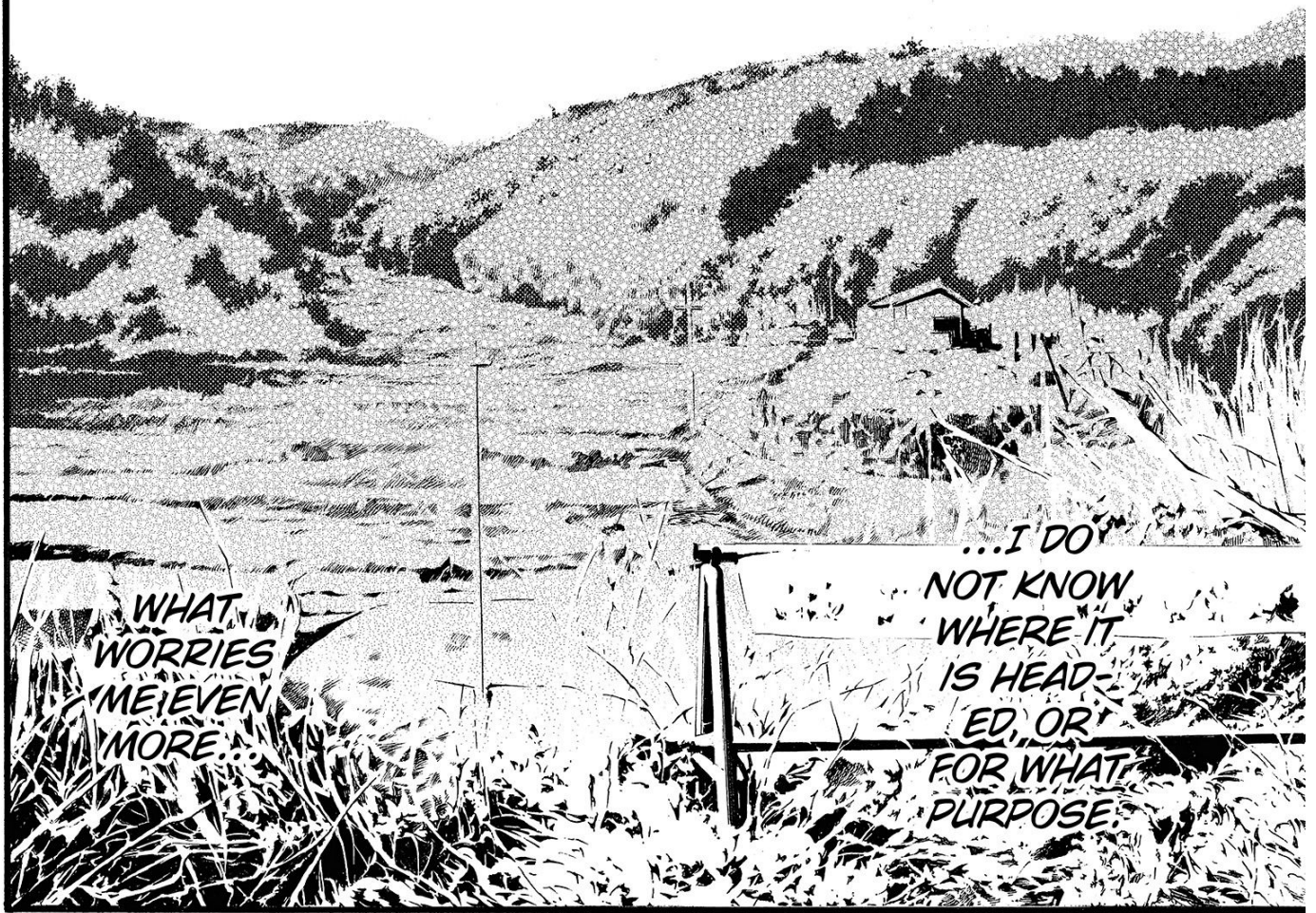


FOR SOME
REASON, I
FEEL THAT
THE EMBODI-
MENT OF THIS
MALICE WON'T
HARM THAT
COUPLE.

HOWEVER...

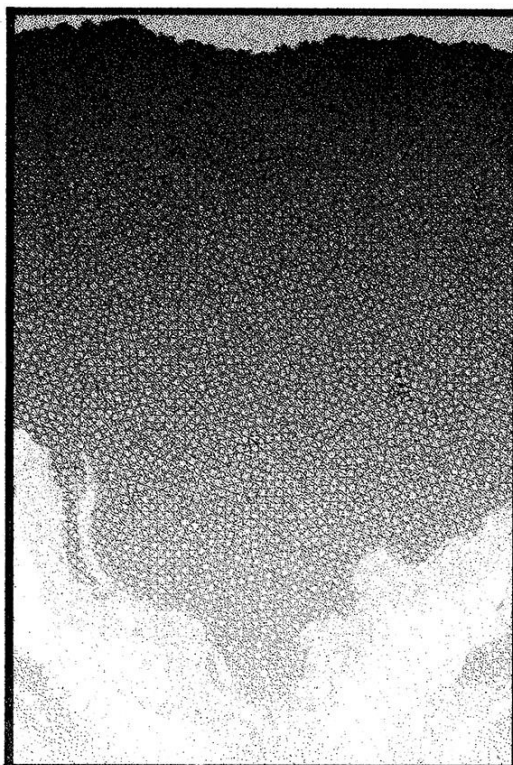


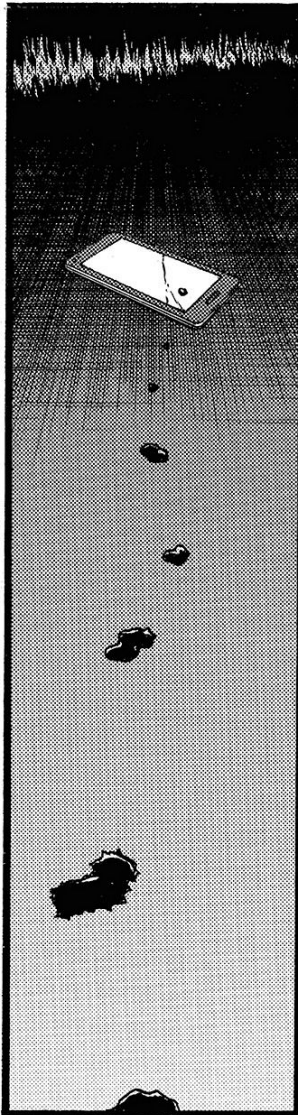
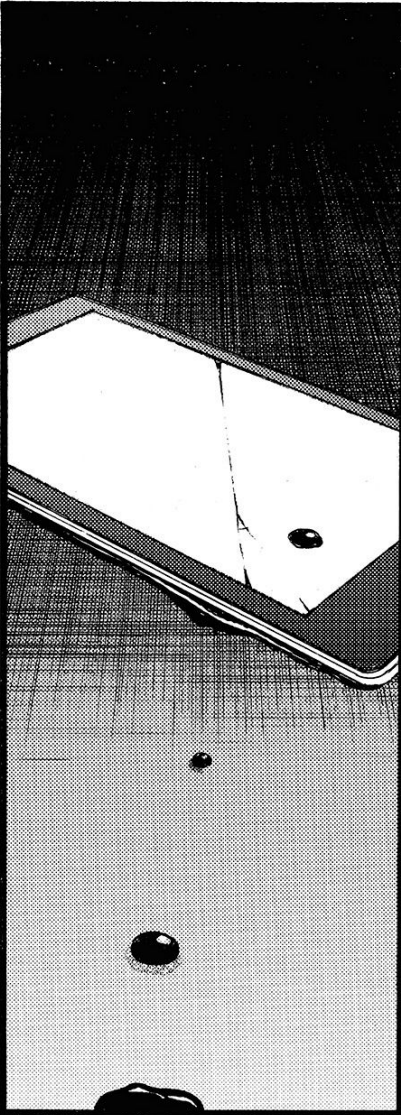
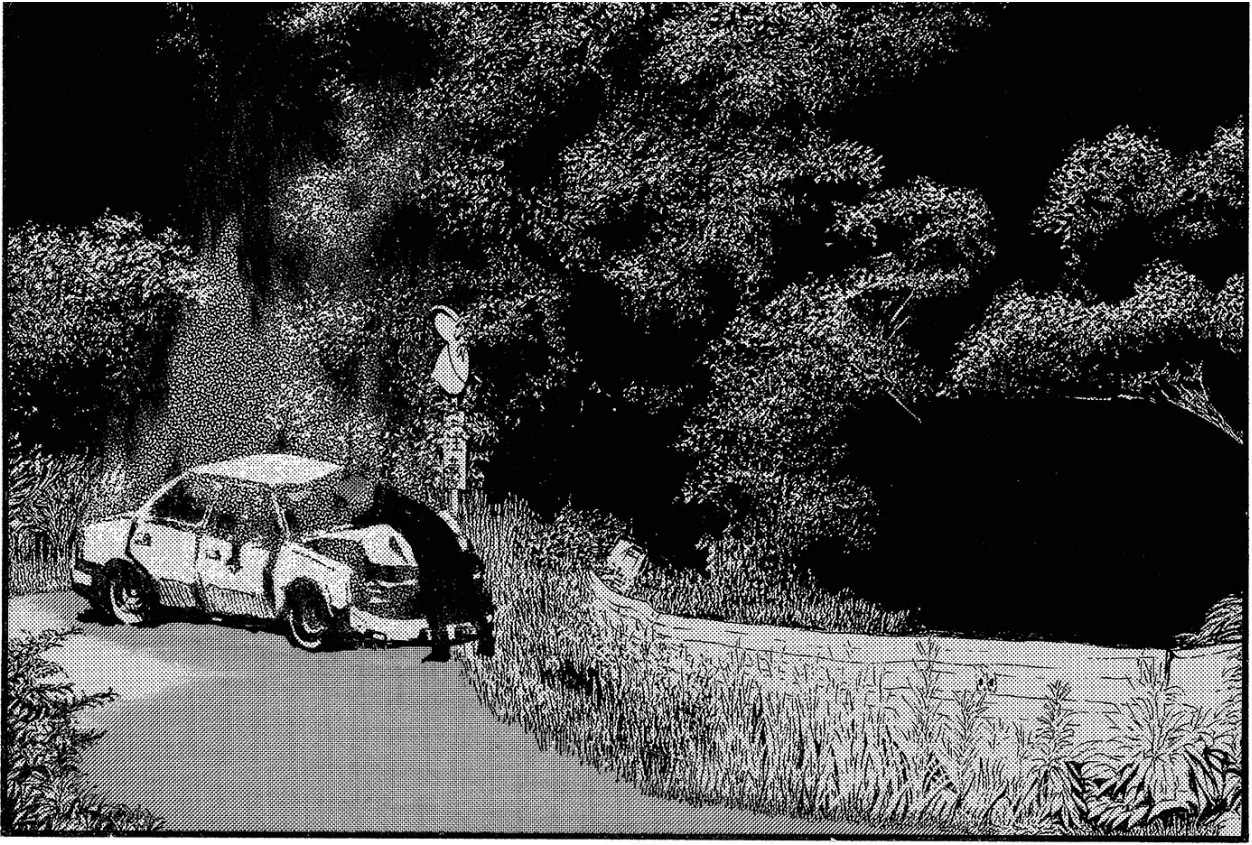
...AS
IF
THEY
HAVE
A WILL
OF
THEIR
OWN?!



...WITHOUT A WORD OF THANKS.



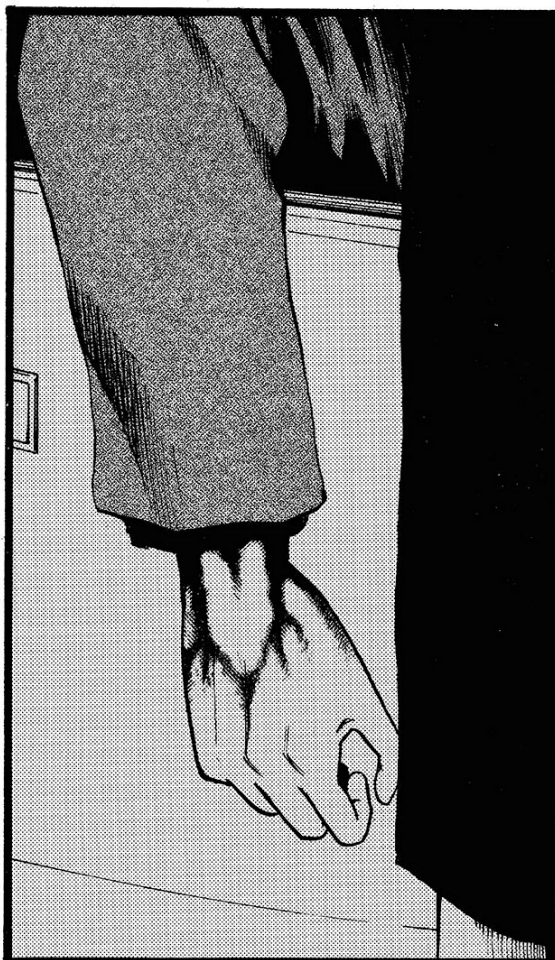




NOT ONLY
BECAUSE IT LOWERS
THEIR ALERTNESS,
CONCENTRATION,
AND JUDGMENT...



PEOPLE SHOULD
NEVER DRIVE
DRUNK OR WHILE
LOOKING AT
THEIR PHONES.





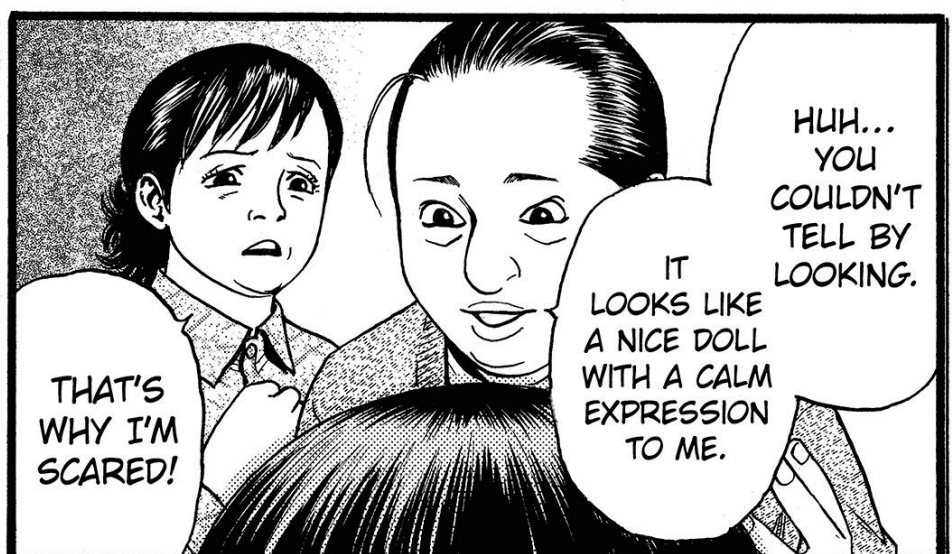
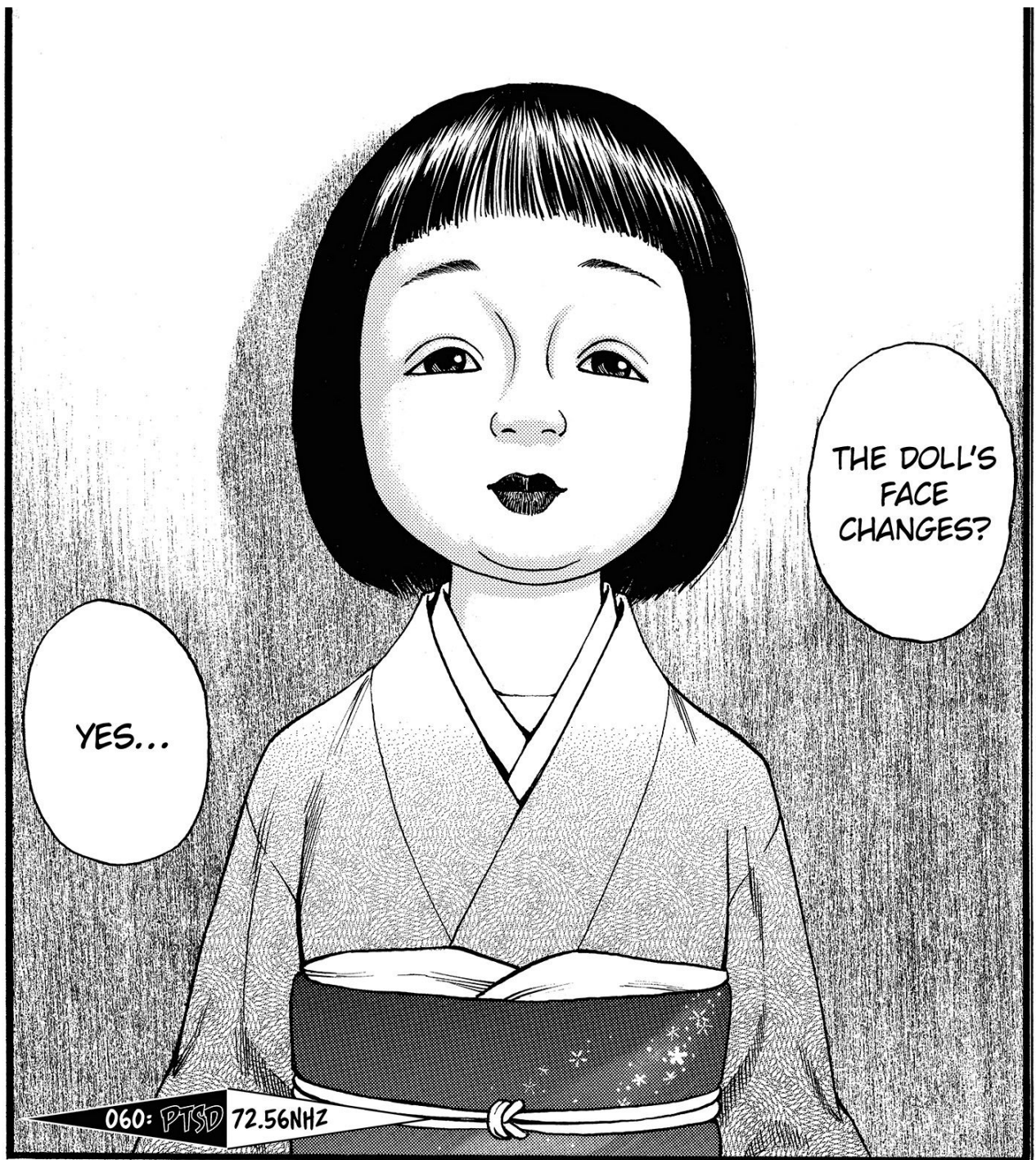


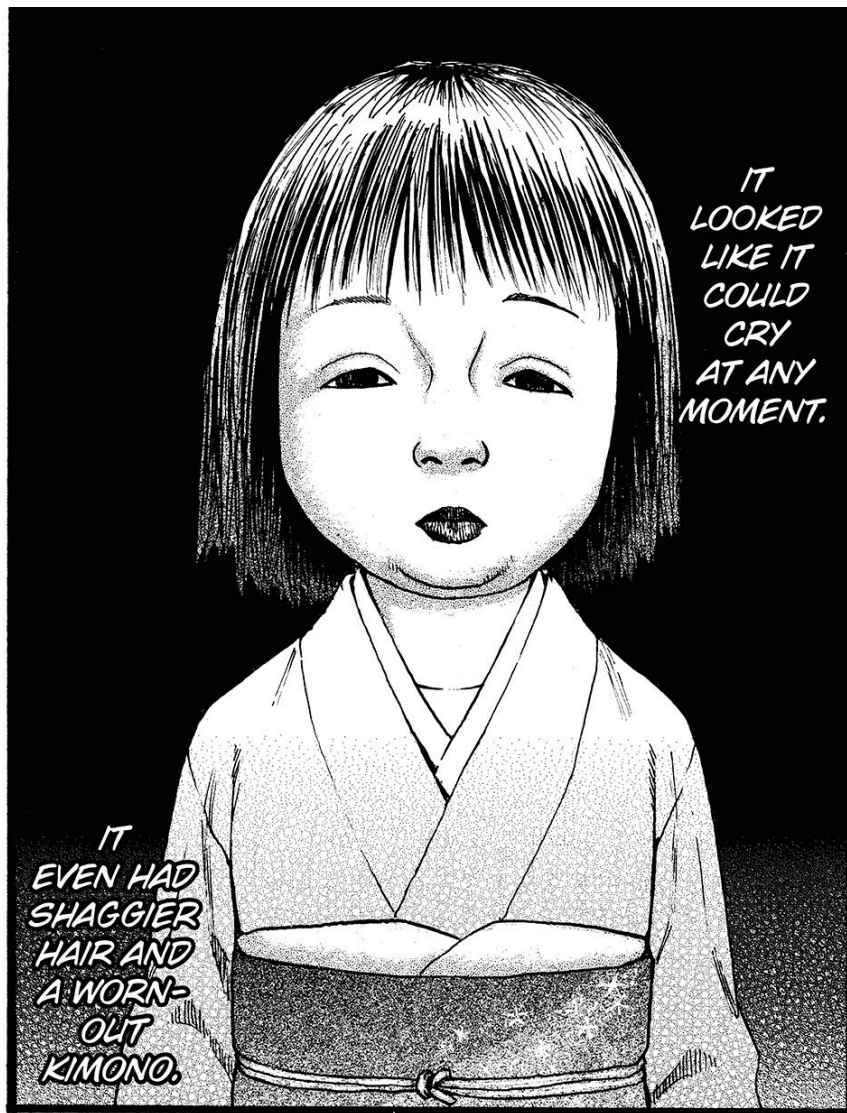


*...BUT BECAUSE IT MAY ALSO
OPEN THEM TO POSSESSION.*

USING ONLY THE JOY OF SOILING RICE WEEVILS AS FUEL...







IT
LOOKED
LIKE IT
COULD
CRY
AT ANY
MOMENT.

IT
EVEN HAD
SHAGGIER
HAIR AND
A WORN-
OUT
KIMONO.



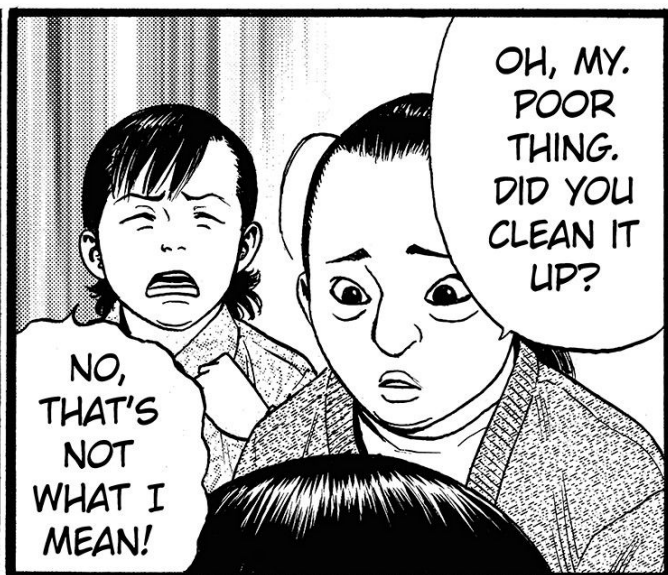
IT WAS
DINGIER
AND HAD
A SAD EX-
PRESSION
WHEN I
FIRST GOT
IT.

HMM.
REALLY?



I HAVEN'T
WIPED ITS
FACE OR
BRUSHED
ITS HAIR
SINCE I
GOT IT.

I
HAVEN'T
CHANGED
ITS
KIMONO,
EITHER!

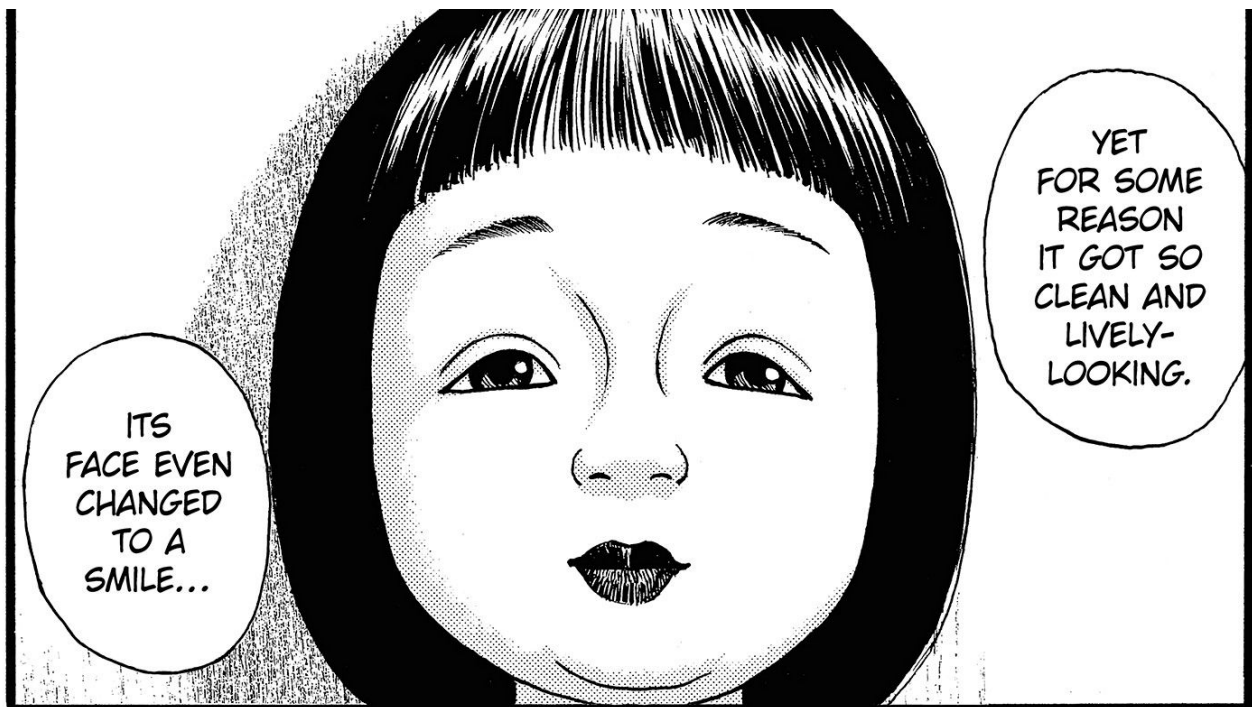


OH, MY.
POOR
THING.
DID YOU
CLEAN IT
UP?

NO,
THAT'S
NOT
WHAT I
MEAN!

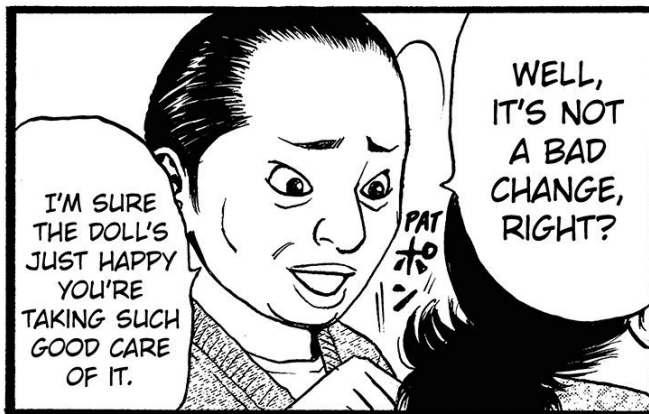


WHAT?



ITS
FACE EVEN
CHANGED
TO A
SMILE...

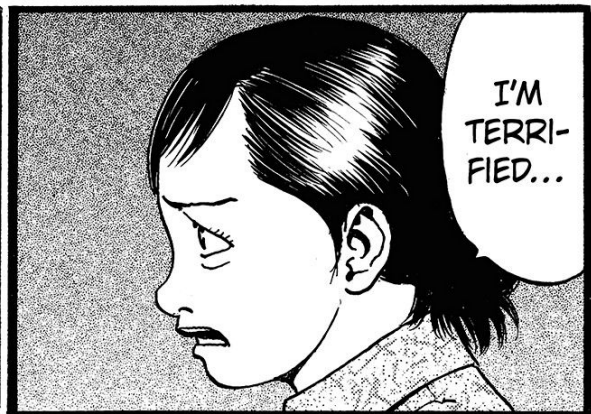
YET
FOR SOME
REASON
IT GOT SO
CLEAN AND
LIVELY-
LOOKING.



I'M SURE
THE DOLL'S
JUST HAPPY
YOU'RE
TAKING SUCH
GOOD CARE
OF IT.

WELL,
IT'S NOT
A BAD
CHANGE,
RIGHT?

PAT
た



I'M
TERRI-
FIED...



WHA?!



OW!



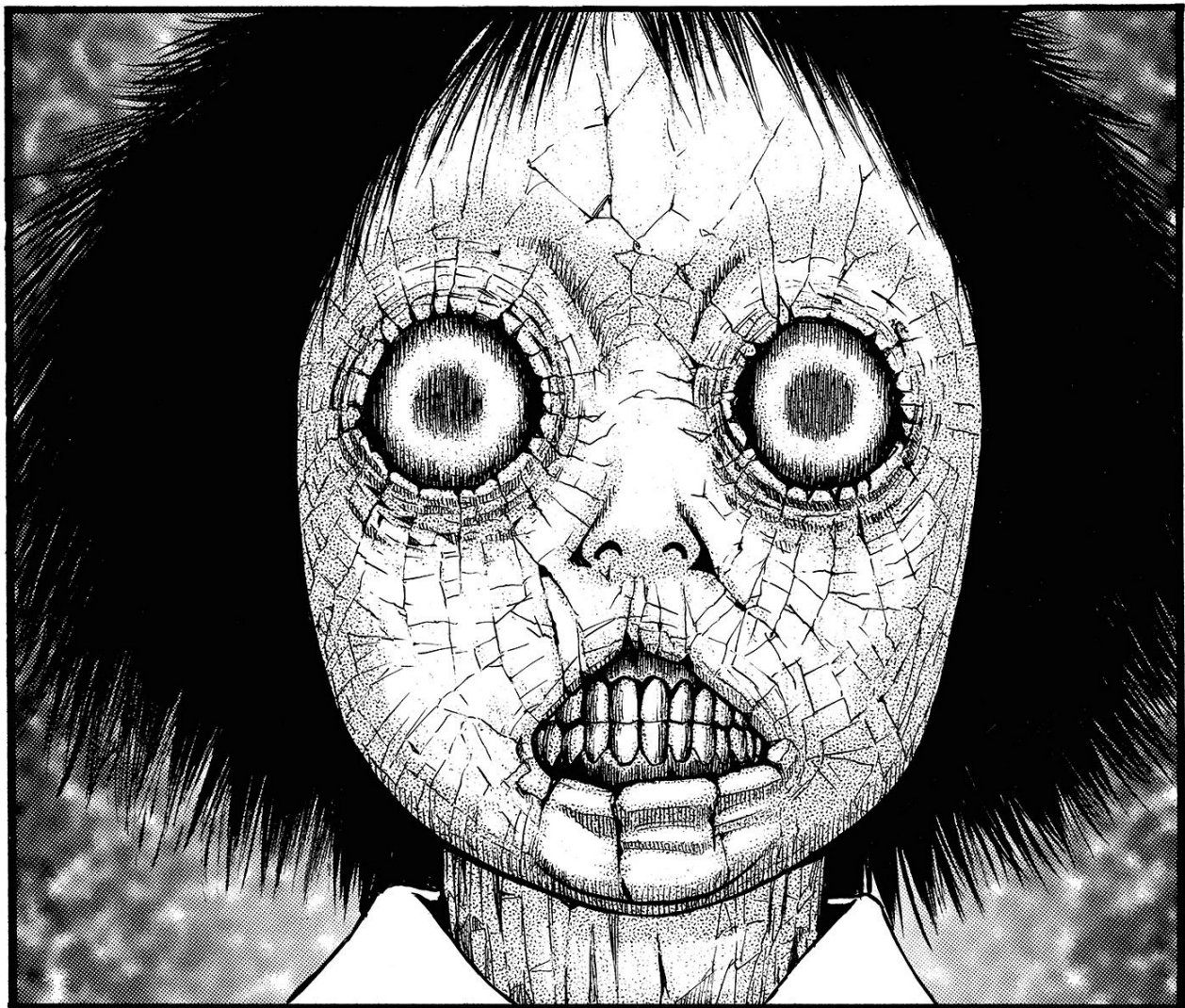
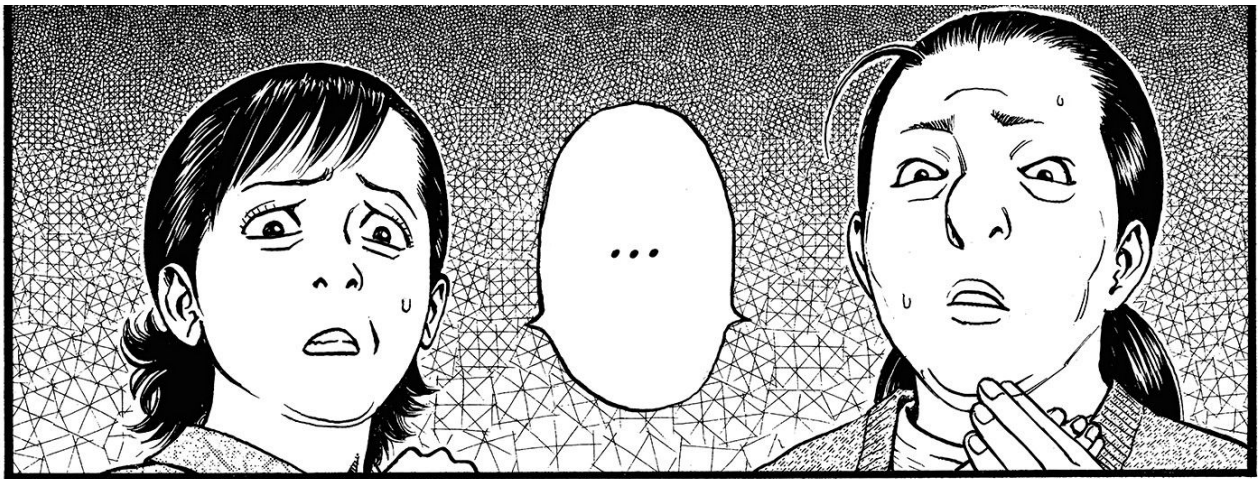
THANKS.

BUT IF
YOU'RE THAT
SCARED,
THEN ALL
RIGHT. I'LL
TAKE IT OFF
YOUR HANDS.



ALL
RIGHT,
DEAR.
LET'S
GET YOU
HOME.





IT'S ALMOST
AS IF IT'S SAYING,
"DON'T INTERFERE."

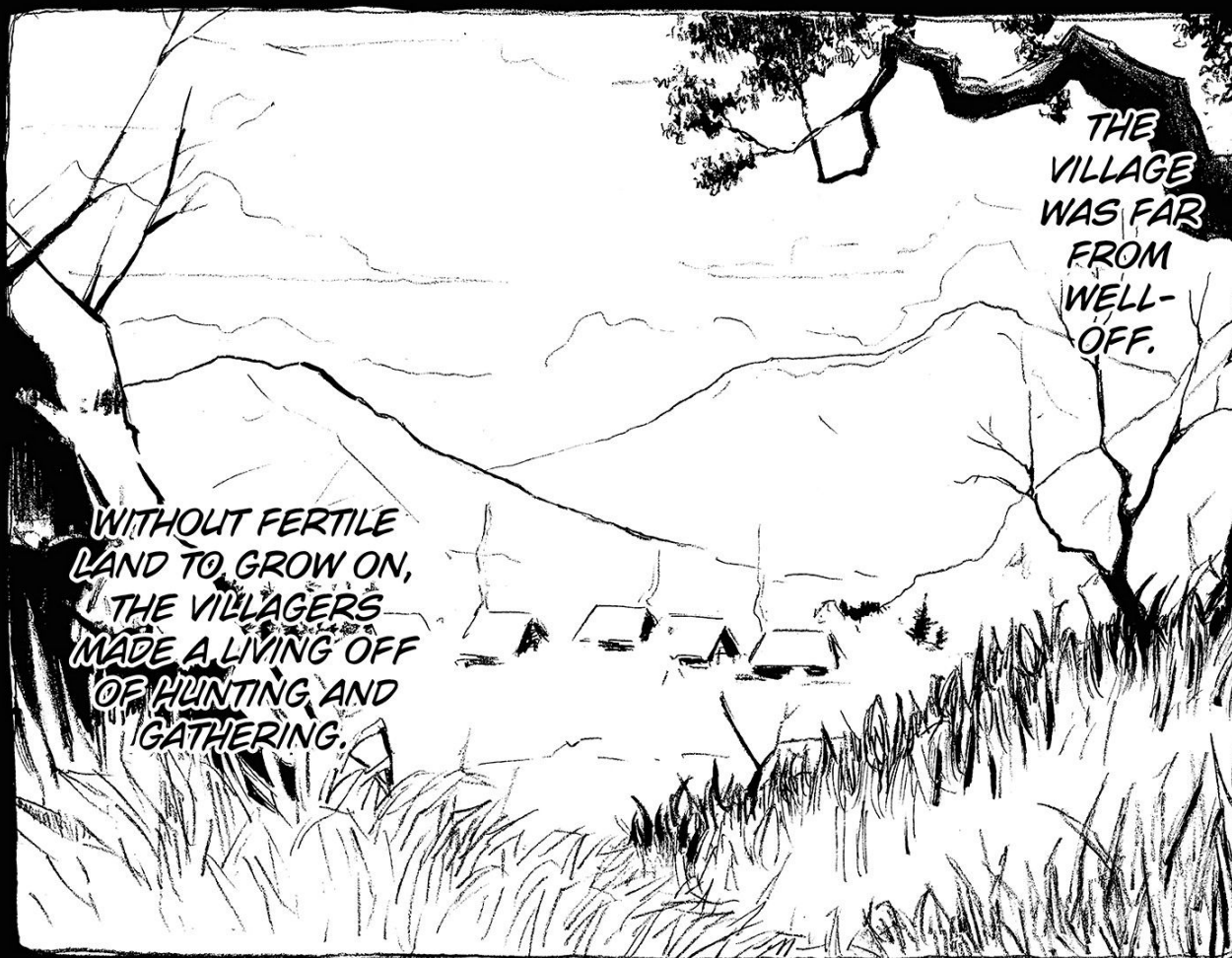
...THEY SMILE ANGRILY.



KIKU & TSUBOMI



061: PTSD 03.90NHZ



THE
VILLAGE
WAS FAR
FROM
WELL-
OFF.

WITHOUT FERTILE
LAND TO GROW ON,
THE VILLAGERS
MADE A LIVING OFF
OF HUNTING AND
GATHERING.



THEY
LED
PEACEFUL
LIVES.

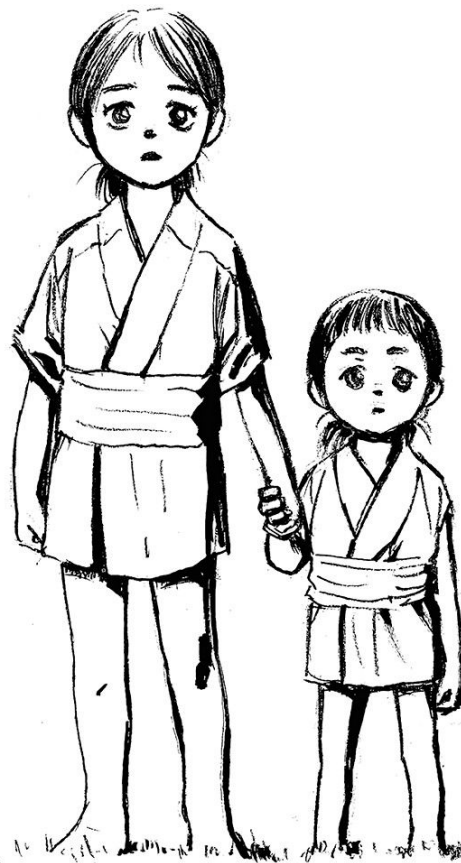


DESPITE
THAT, THE
VILLAGERS
WERE GRATEFUL
FOR THE MOUN-
TAINS' DAILY
BOON...

AND
MANAGED
TO GET BY
WITH THE
HELP OF
ANOTHER
VILLAGE AT
THE BASE
OF THE
MOUN-
TAINS.

THERE
LIVED A
PAIR OF
YOUNG
SISTERS
NAMED
KIKU AND
TSUBOMI.

IN
THAT
VILLAGE,

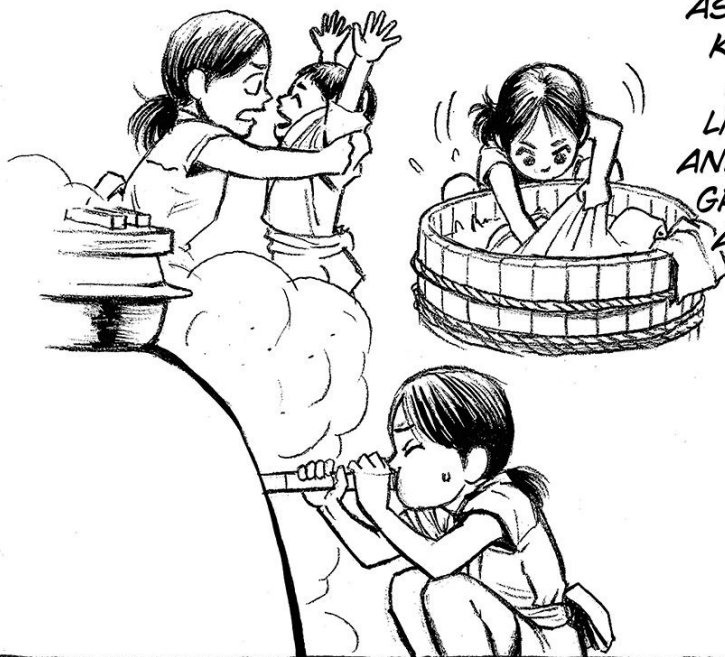


...THE
GIRLS
LIVED
WITH
THEIR
GRAND-
MOTHER.

SINCE
THEY HAD
NO MOTHER
AND THEIR
FATHER
LEFT FOR
THE COAST
TO FIND
WORK...

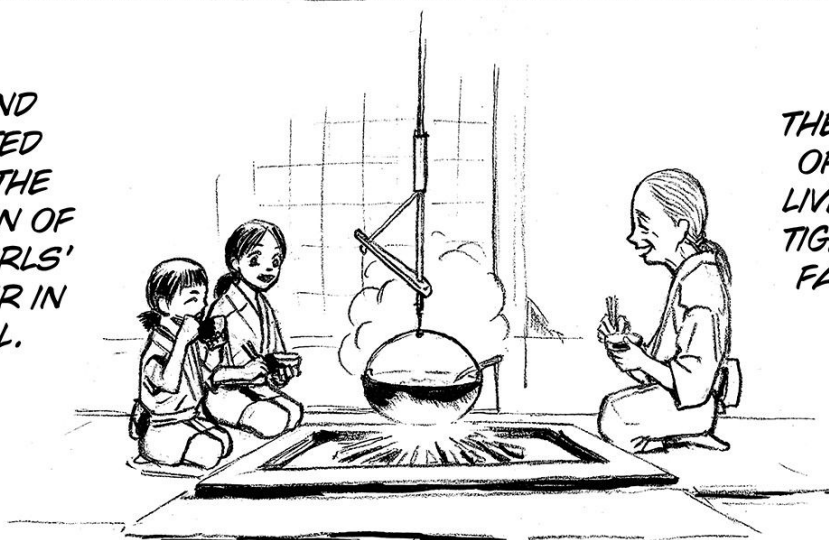


SHE
WAS A
VERY
HARD
WORK-
ER.



AS THE OLDEST,
KIKU LOOKED
AFTER HER
LITTLE SISTER
AND HELPED HER
GRANDMOTHER
AROUND THE
HOUSE.

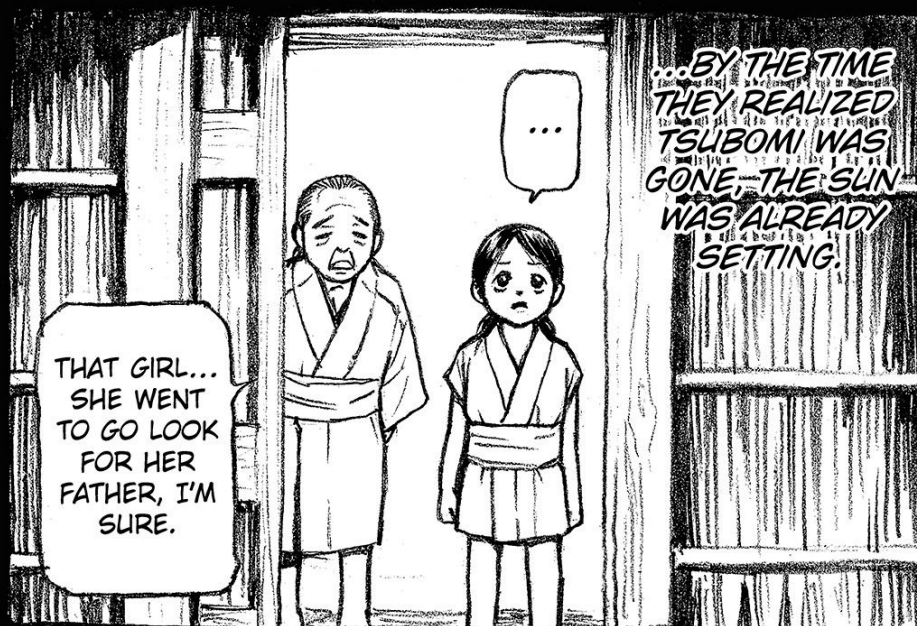
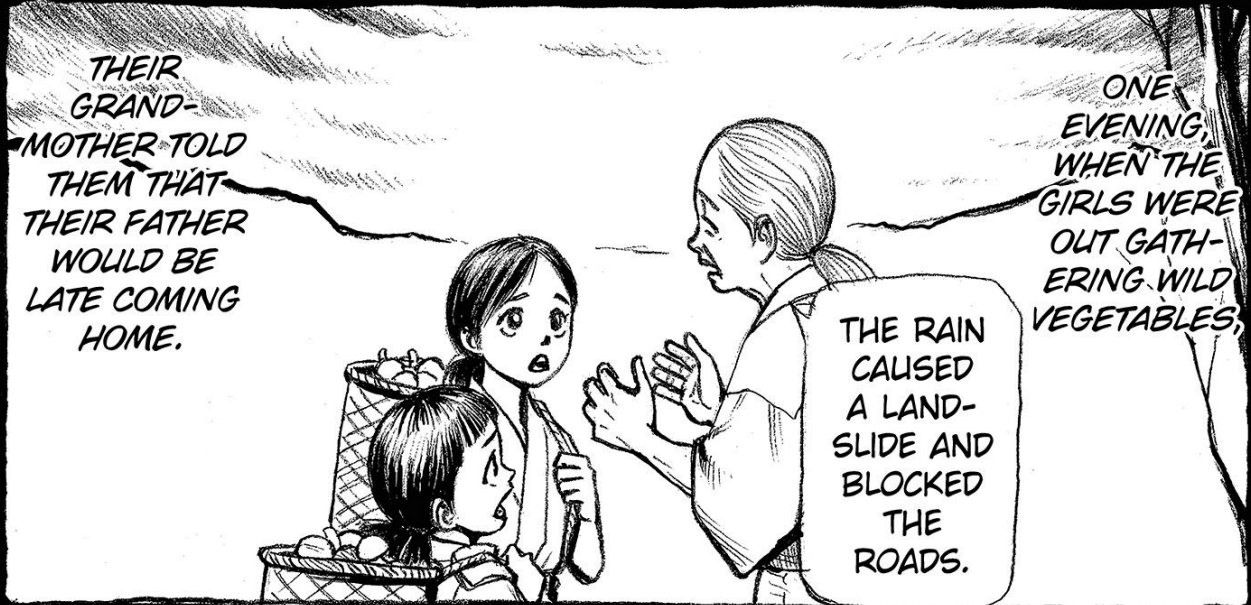
...AND
WAITED
FOR THE
RETURN OF
THE GIRLS'
FATHER IN
FALL.



THE THREE
OF THEM
LIVED AS A
TIGHT-KNIT
FAMILY...

TIME
PASSED,
AND THE
LONG-AWAITED
FALL EVENTU-
ALLY CAME.





AND THEN...



BUT THE
WOODS
WERE FULL
OF HUNGRY
BEASTS
LOOKING TO
FATTEN UP
FOR WINTER.

NOT ONLY
WERE THE
MOUNTAINS
DANGEROUS
TO TRAVERSE
AT NIGHT



KIKU
IGNORED
HER GRAND-
MOTHER'S
PLEADING
AND RAN
INTO THE
MOUNTAINS.

NO,
KIKU!
DON'T
GO!



...AND
RAN
TOWARDS
THE OUT-
SKIRTS OF
TOWN.

I
HAVE
TO...

GO
THERE!

JUST
THEN, SHE
REMEMBERED
SOMETHING
HER LATE
MOTHER TOLD
HER...



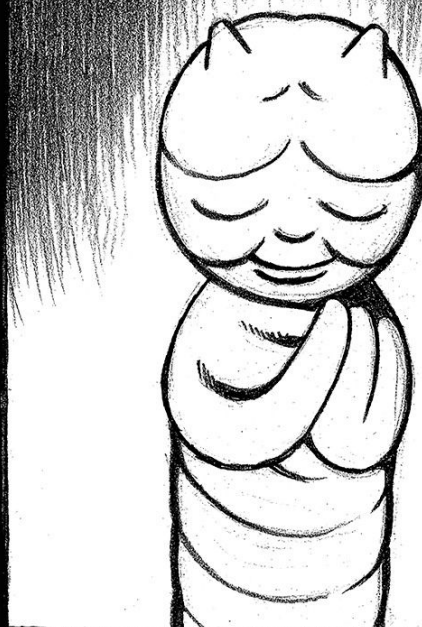
KIKU
PLUCKED A
HAIR FROM
THE NAPE OF
HER NECK...

...WHOM THE
VILLAGERS
REFERRED TO
AS OGLUSHI-
SAMA.

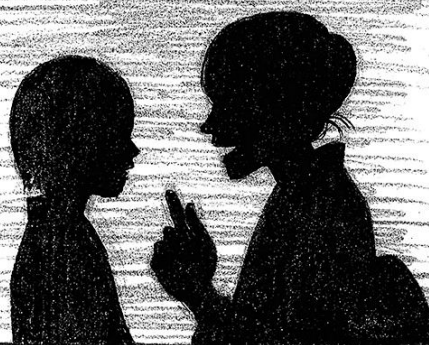
THERE
STOOD A
PECULIAR
JIZO
STATUE...



...AND
TIED IT TO
OGLUSHI-
SAMA'S
LEFT HORN.

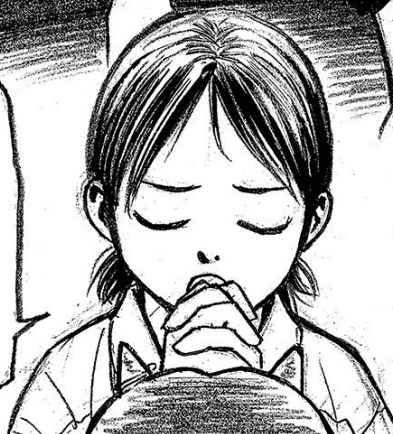


"BUT YOU
MUST ALWAYS
REMEMBER
TO..."



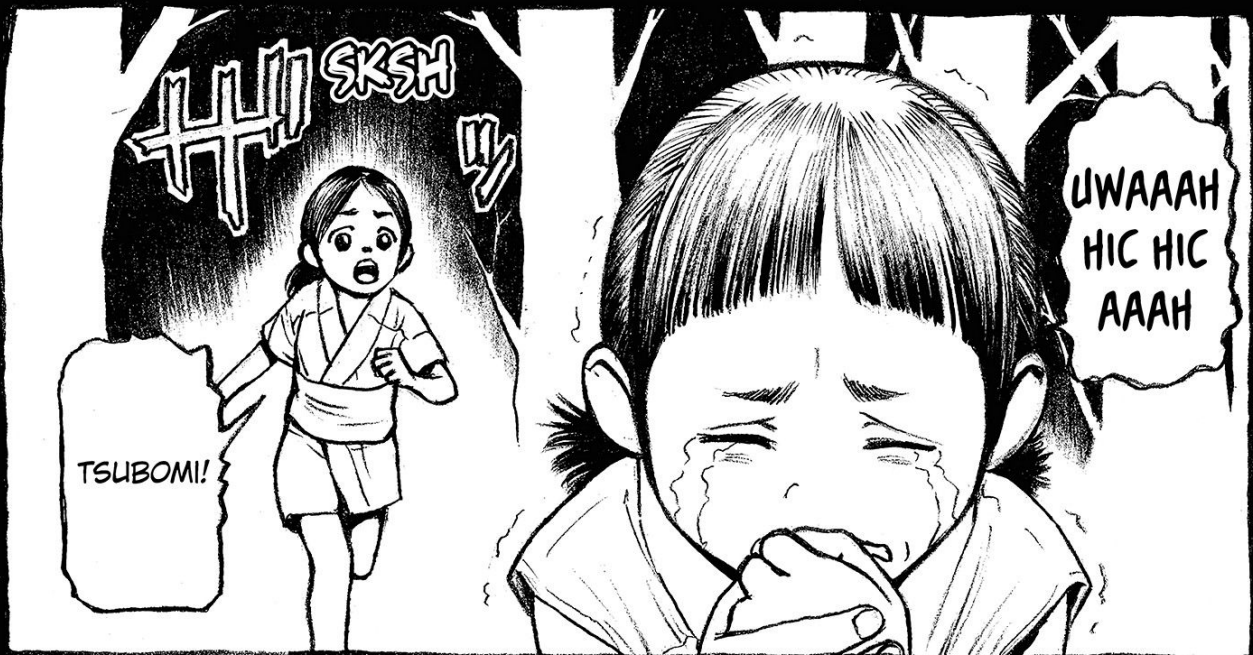
"KIKU, IF YOU
EVER GET
LOST, OGLUSHI-
SAMA WILL
SAVE YOU."

I AM
X-YEARS
OLD.
TSUBOMI
IS Y...



OGLUSHI-
SAMA.
PRAY TIE.





BY SOME
MIRACLE, KIKU
MANAGED TO
FIND A DIRECT
PATH TO
TSUBOMI
WITHOUT GET-
TING LOST IN
THE MOUNTAINS
ONCE.



OGUSHI-
SAMA...

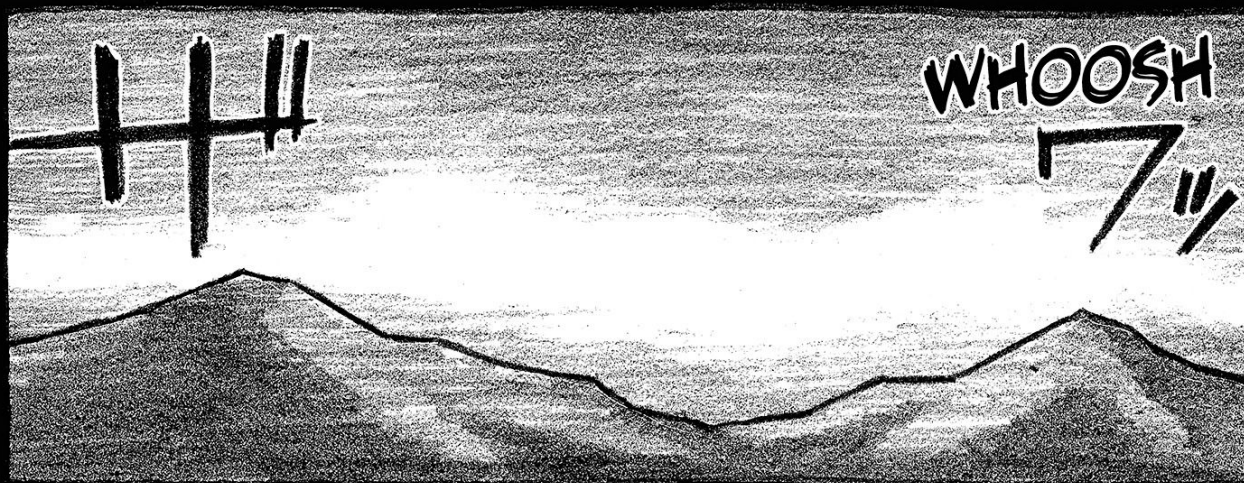
"LISTEN
CLOSELY,
KIKU."

"CHANT
THIS WHEN
YOU ARE
TRYING
TO FIND
YOUR WAY
HOME."



PRAY PULL.
PRAY PULL.

OGUSHI-
SAMA,
KINDLY
PULL US.



...CAME TO
A COMPLETE
STOP.

IN AN
INSTANT,
STIRRING
OF ANI-
MALS AND
INSECTS
THAT COULD
BE HEARD
THROUGH-
OUT THE
MOUN-
TAINS...

'O
BELOVED
LOST
LAMB.



K-KIKU?

AND
FROM
WITHIN
THE
SILENCE...

IF YOU
STILL HAVE
TROUBLE
FINDING
YOUR
WAY...

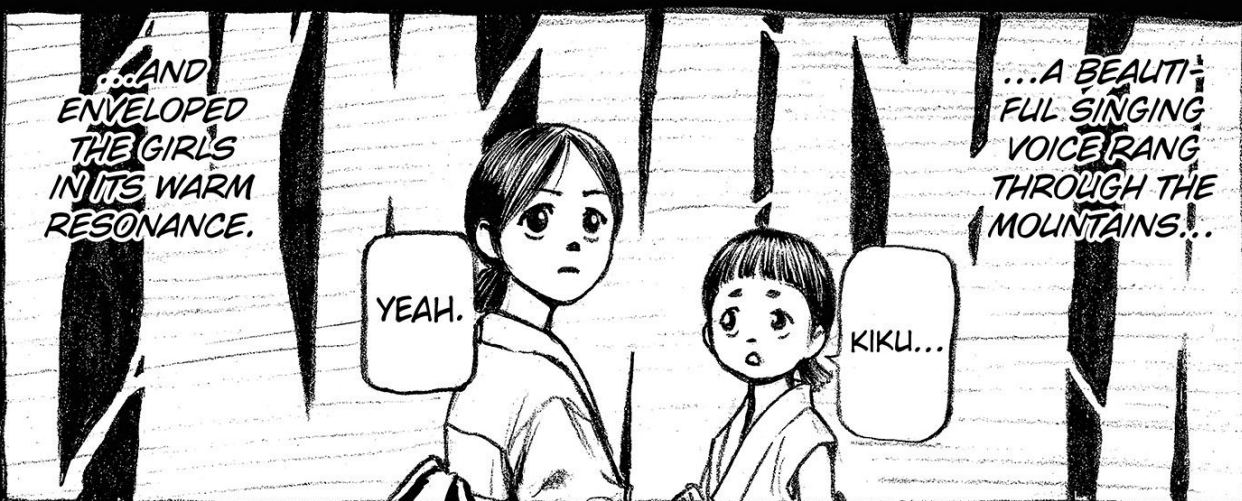
FORGET
NOT YOUR
HOME.

CROSS OVER
COUNTLESS
MOUNTAINS
AND RIVERS.



LET
ME
PULL
YOUR
ARM.

...THEN
I SHALL
SHINE
LIGHT
ON
YOUR
PATH.



...AND
ENVELOPED
THE GIRLS
IN ITS WARM
RESONANCE.

...A BEAUTI-
FUL SINGING
VOICE RANG
THROUGH THE
MOUNTAINS...

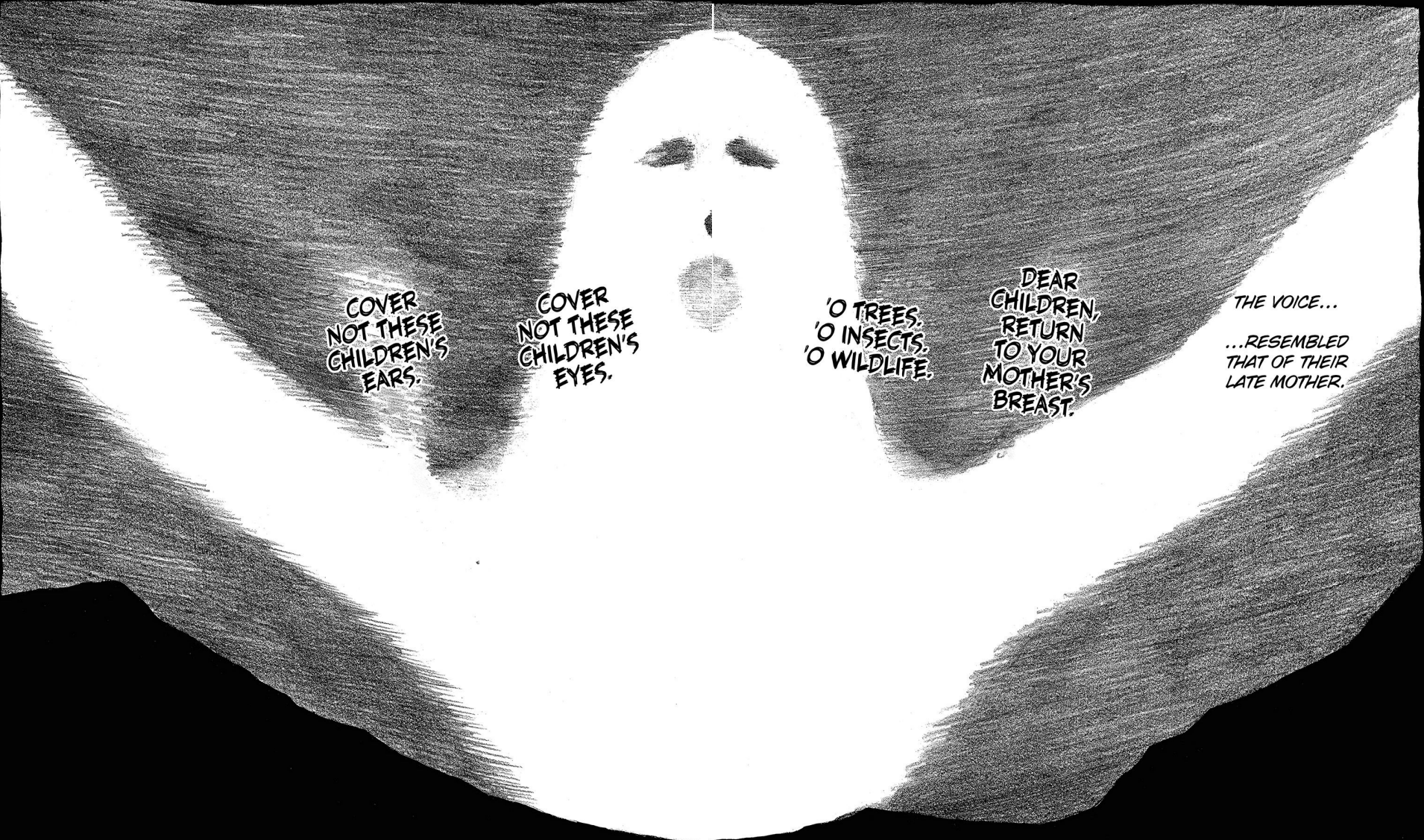
YEAH.

KIKU...



SKSH

HEARING
THAT, THE
GIRLS SOME-
HOW KNEW
WHICH WAY
THEY SHOULD
HEAD.

A high-contrast, black and white illustration of a screaming face, possibly a ghost or a person in distress. The face is white against a dark, textured background. The mouth is wide open in a scream. Several lines of text are overlaid on the image, some to the left and some to the right of the face. The overall style is grainy and dramatic.

COVER
NOT THESE
CHILDREN'S
EARS.

COVER
NOT THESE
CHILDREN'S
EYES.

'O TREES.
'O INSECTS.
'O WILDLIFE.

DEAR
CHILDREN,
RETURN
TO YOUR
MOTHER'S
BREAST.

THE VOICE...

...RESEMBLED
THAT OF THEIR
LATE MOTHER.

GUIDED BY THE VOICE, THE GIRLS RAN DOWN THE MOUNTAIN AS IF FOLLOWING A PATH LAID OUT BEFORE THEM.

THE TREES AND GRASS PARTED, AND ALL OF THE ANIMALS IN THE FOREST HELD THEIR BREATH.

UNSURE OF HOW MUCH TIME HAD PASSED, WHEN KIKU AND TSUBOMI FINALLY ESCAPED THE WOODS...

MAY LIGHT ILLUMINATE YOUR FOOTSTEPS.

ALL THAT COULD BE HEARD WAS THE GIRLS' PANTING AND THE BEAUTIFUL SINGING VOICE.



W-WE MADE IT...

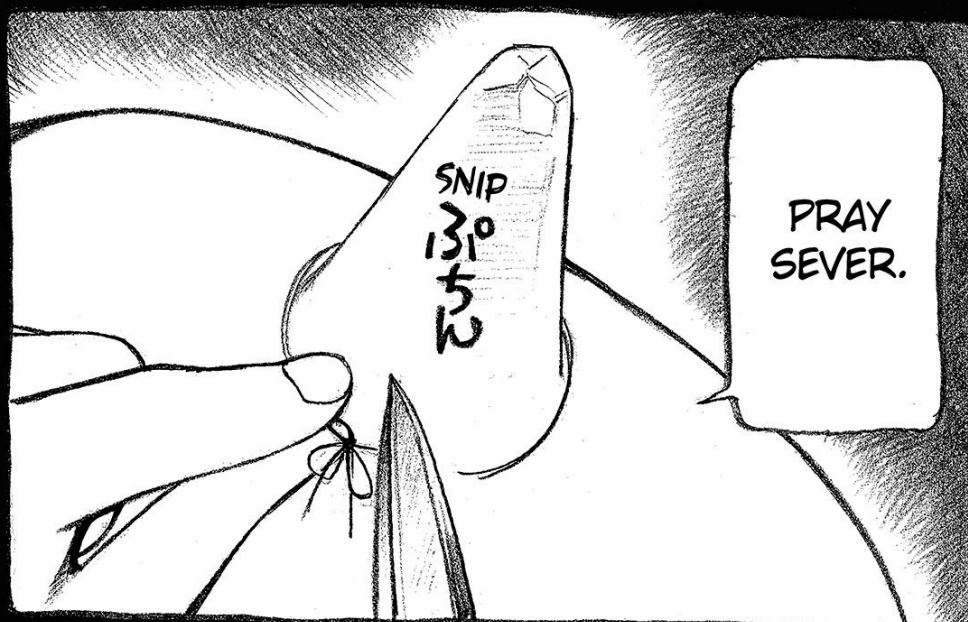
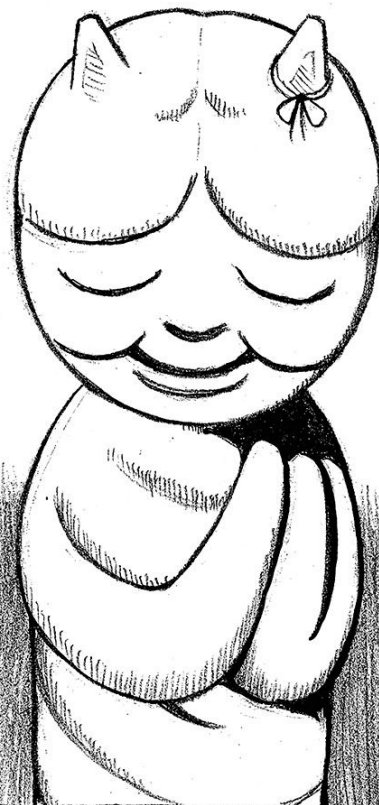
...THEY WERE GREETED BY THE FAMILIAR OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN.



KIKU AND
TSUBOMI
THANKED
OGUSHI-SAMA
FROM THE BOT-
TOM OF THEIR
HEARTS.



OGUSHI-SAMA
SEEMED TO BE
SMILING
AT THEIR
RETURN.



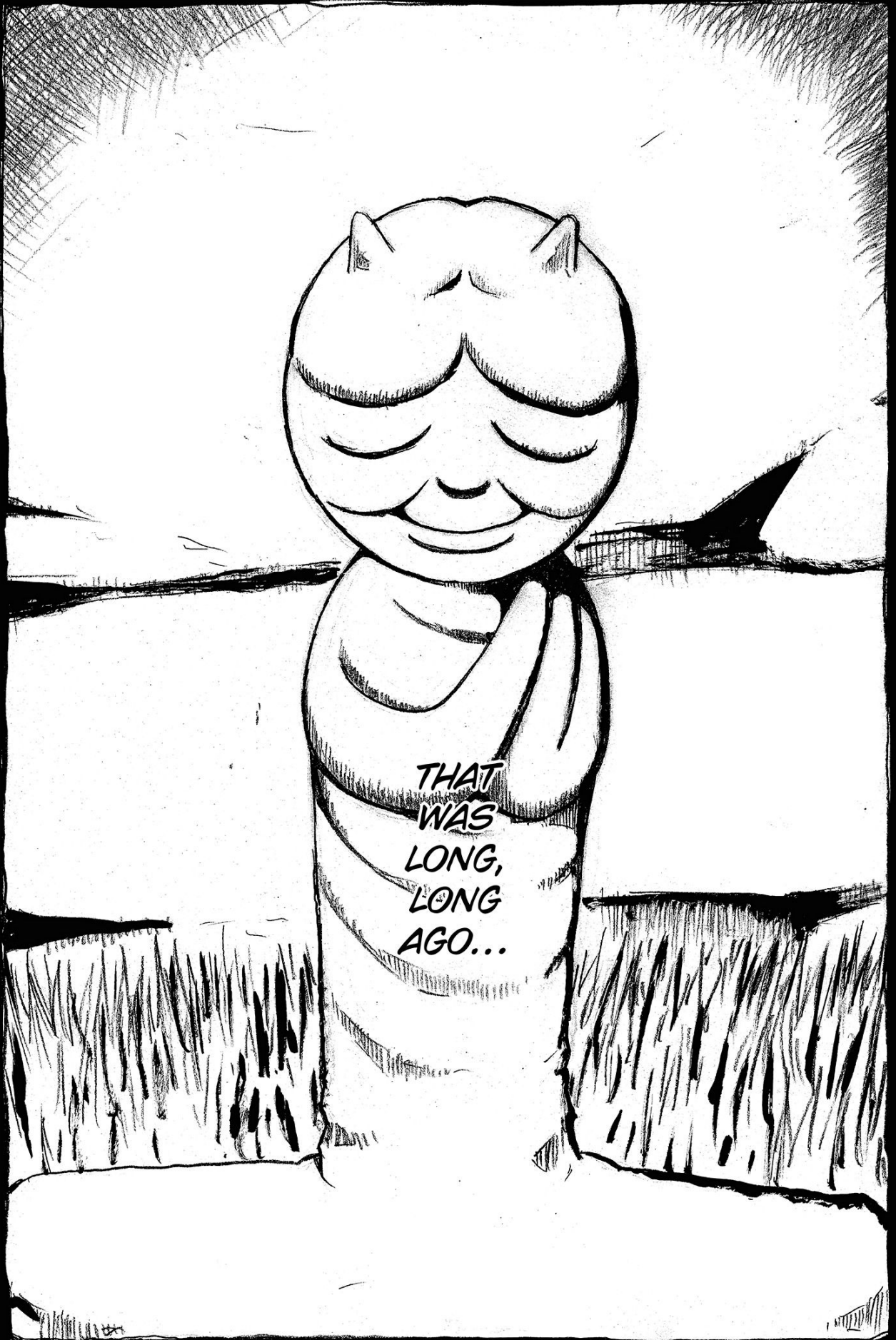
AFTER
SAYING THEIR
PRAYERS, KIKU
SNIPPED THE
HAIR SHE'D
ATTACHED TO
OGUSHI-SAMA
WITH A PAIR OF
SCISSORS.

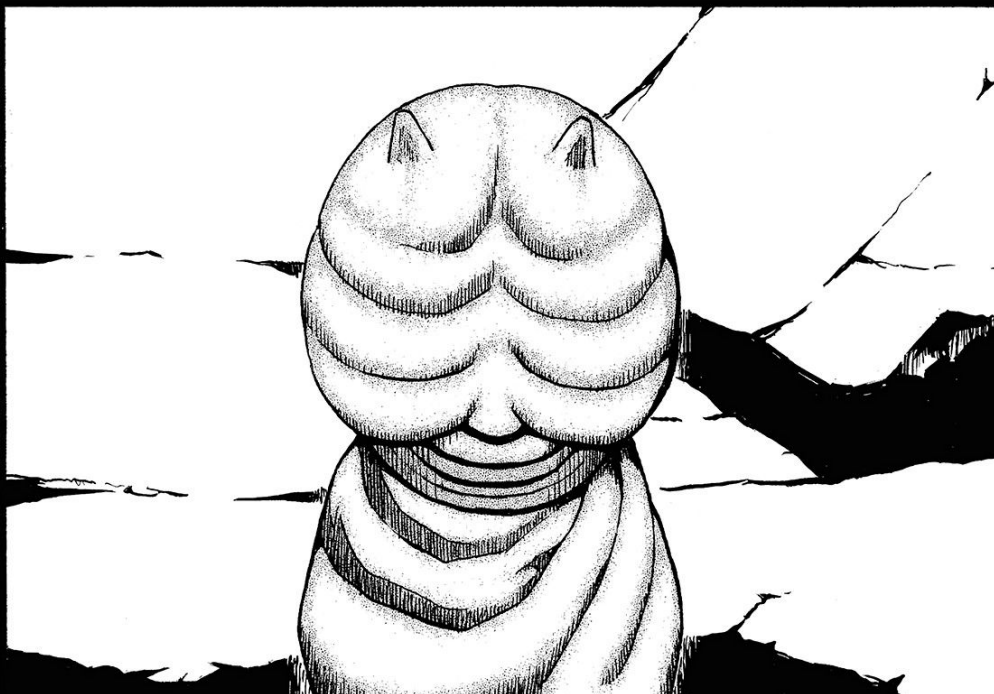
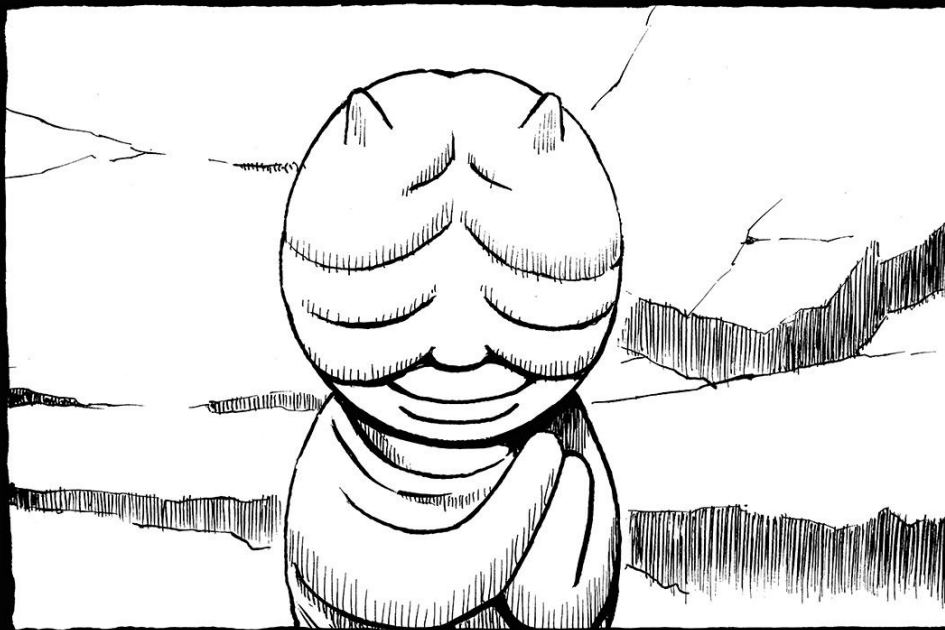
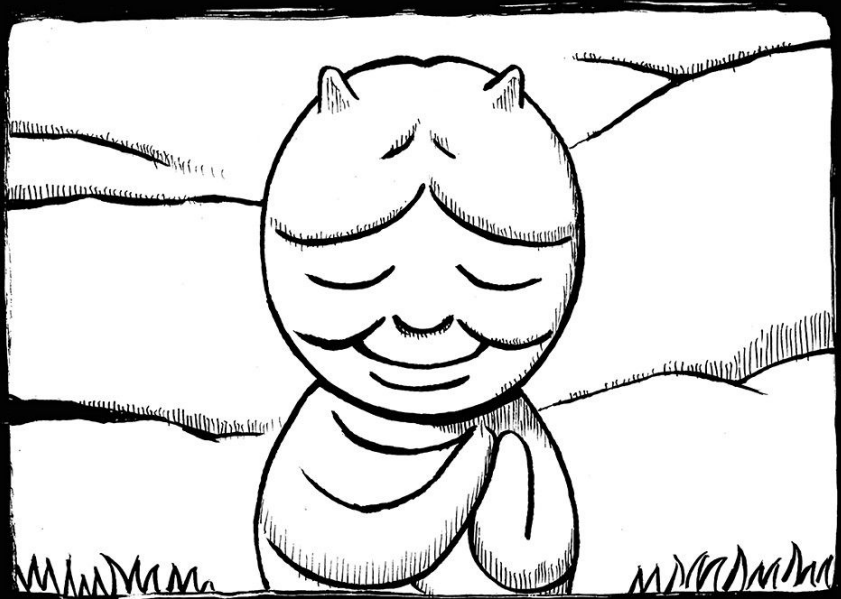


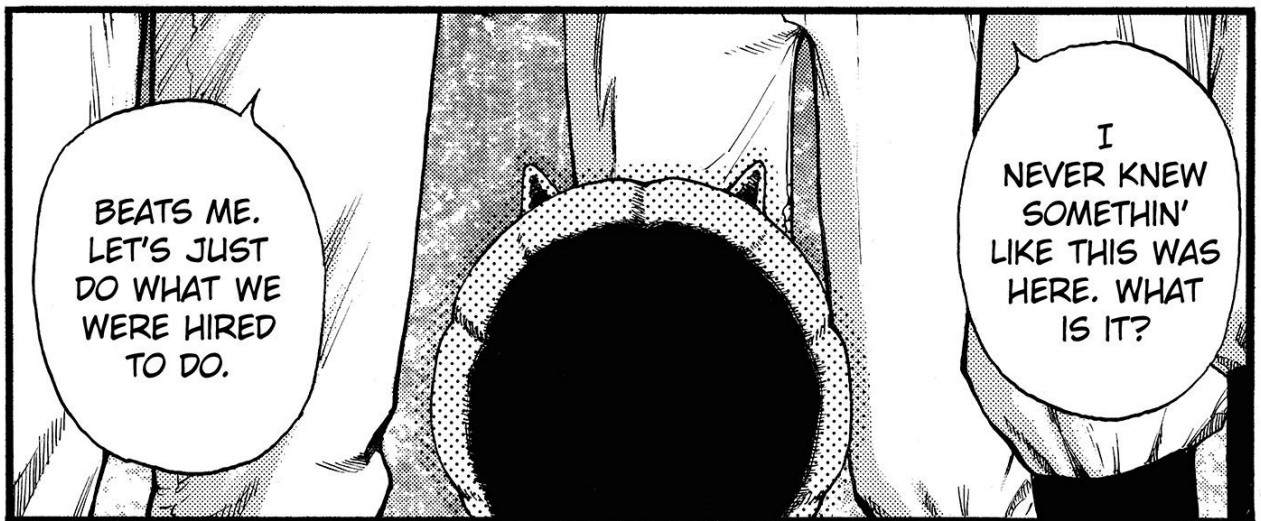
THEN AND
LONG AFTER,
THE VILLAGERS
FAITHFULLY
WORSHIPPED
OGUSHI-SAMA AS
A GOD OF
GUIDANCE.

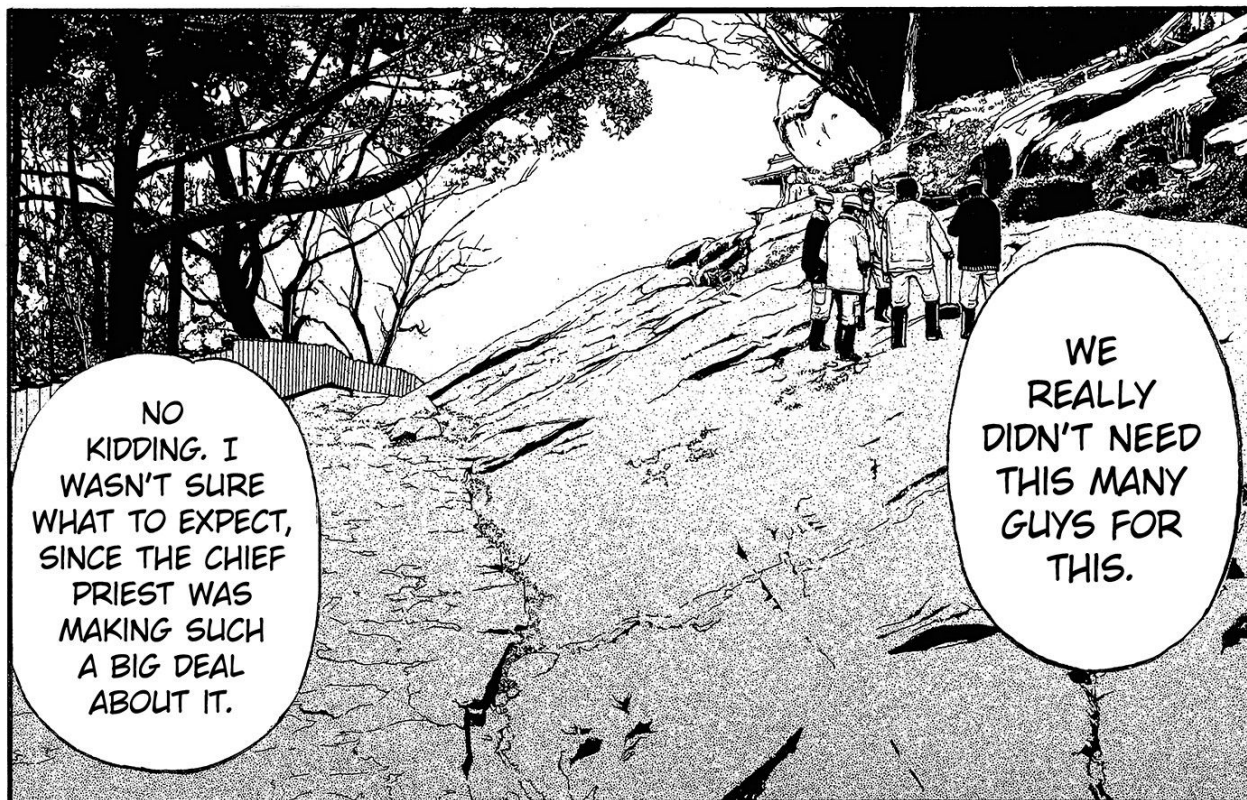
WE RE-
TURNED
SAFELY
THANKS
TO YOU.

THANK
YOU VERY
MUCH,
OGUSHI-
SAMA.



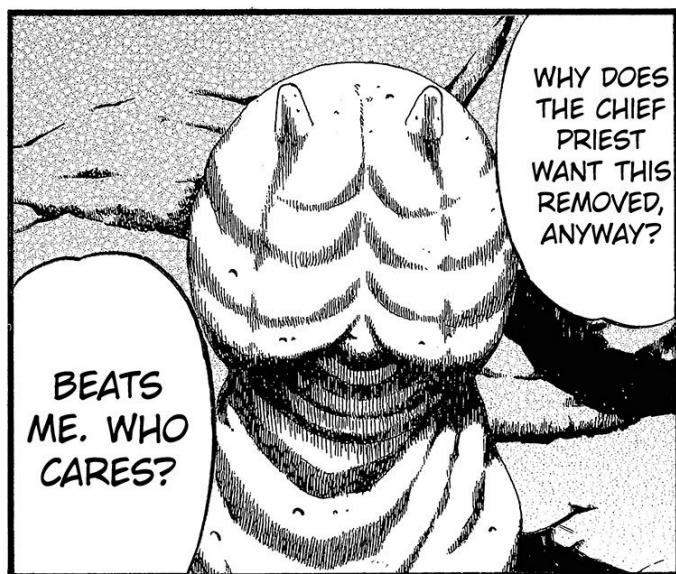






NO
KIDDING. I
WASN'T SURE
WHAT TO EXPECT,
SINCE THE CHIEF
PRIEST WAS
MAKING SUCH
A BIG DEAL
ABOUT IT.

WE
REALLY
DIDN'T NEED
THIS MANY
GUYS FOR
THIS.



BEATS
ME. WHO
CARES?

WHY DOES
THE CHIEF
PRIEST
WANT THIS
REMOVED,
ANYWAY?



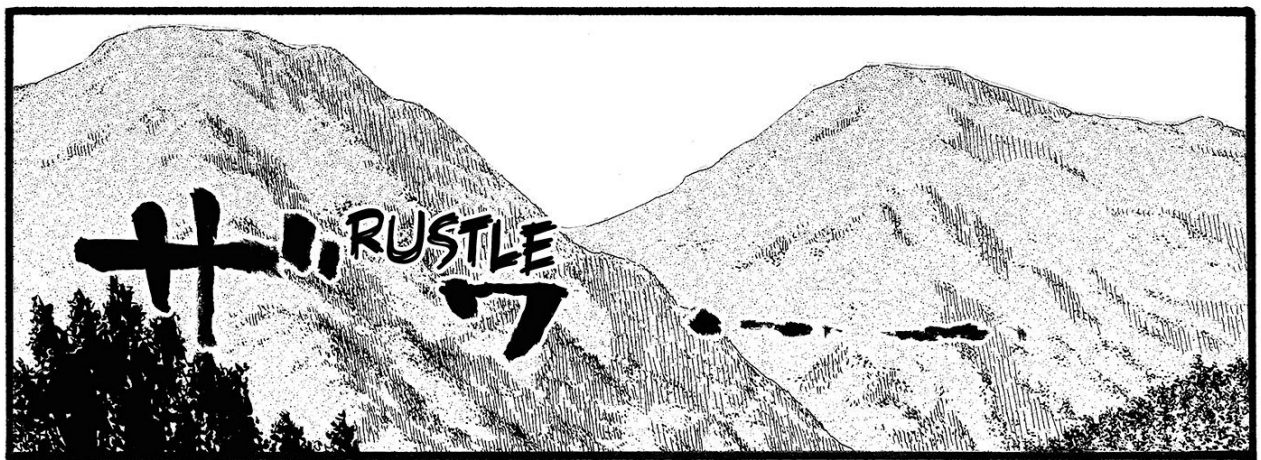
JUST THAT
IT'S VERY
IMPORTANT
AND TO BE
CAREFUL...

WHAT'D
HE
SAY?

HMM...



LET'S
GET THIS
OVER
WITH
AND GET
SOME
DRINKS!



...DRAG
THE
NEWBORN
GRANDMOTHER
BY THE LEG...

...AND
SINK THEIR
TEETH INTO
FLESH
COVERED
IN BONE.

A
SINGLE
CHILD
AND SIX
MOTHERS...

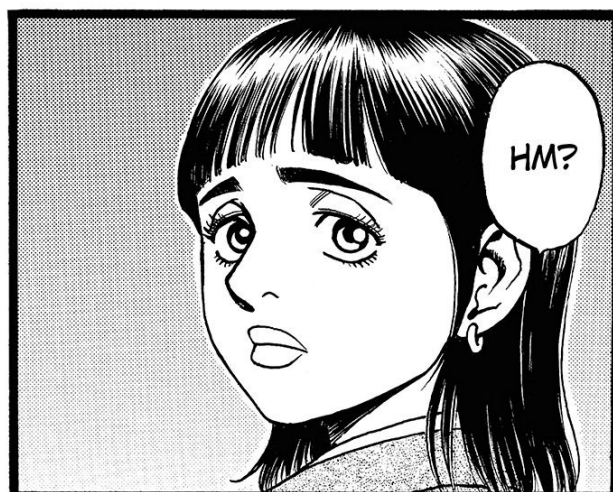
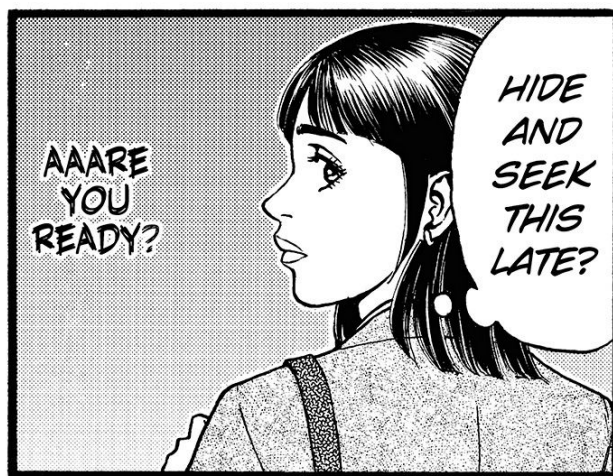
...BECKONS
THE BRIGHTLY
SHINING
DARKNESS.

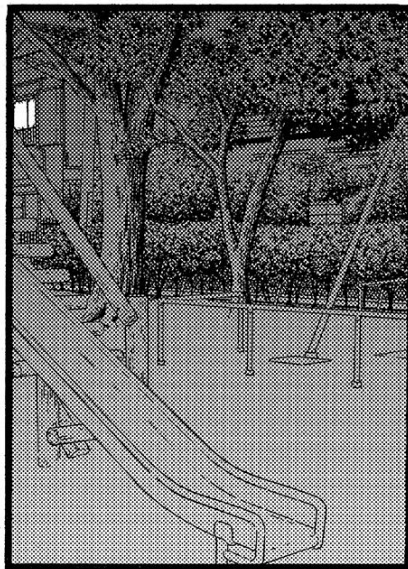
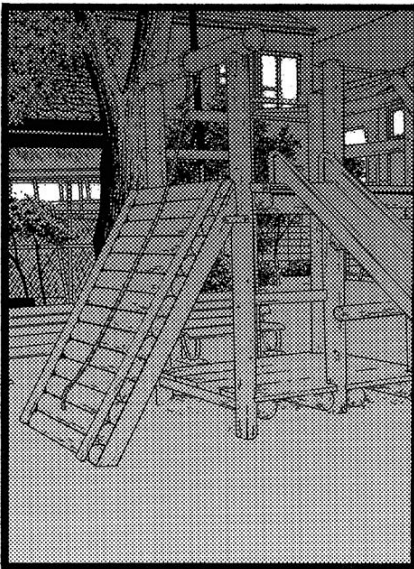
THE GUEST
WHO VISITED
TOMORROW...



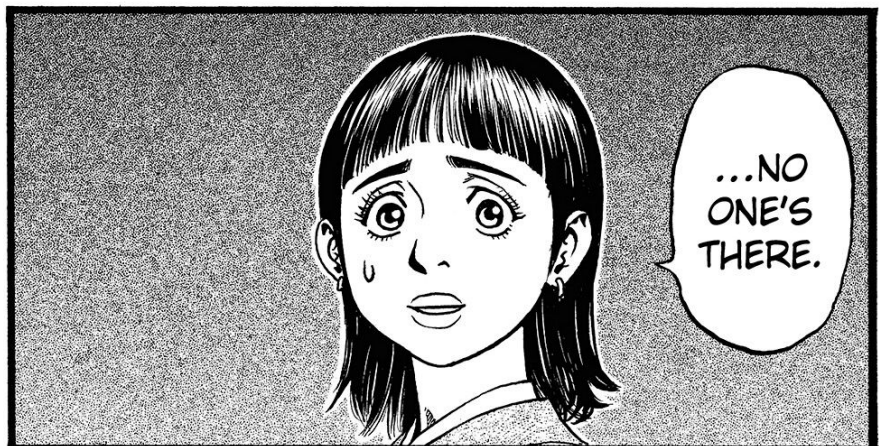
THROUGH BARE, FILTHY TEETH...

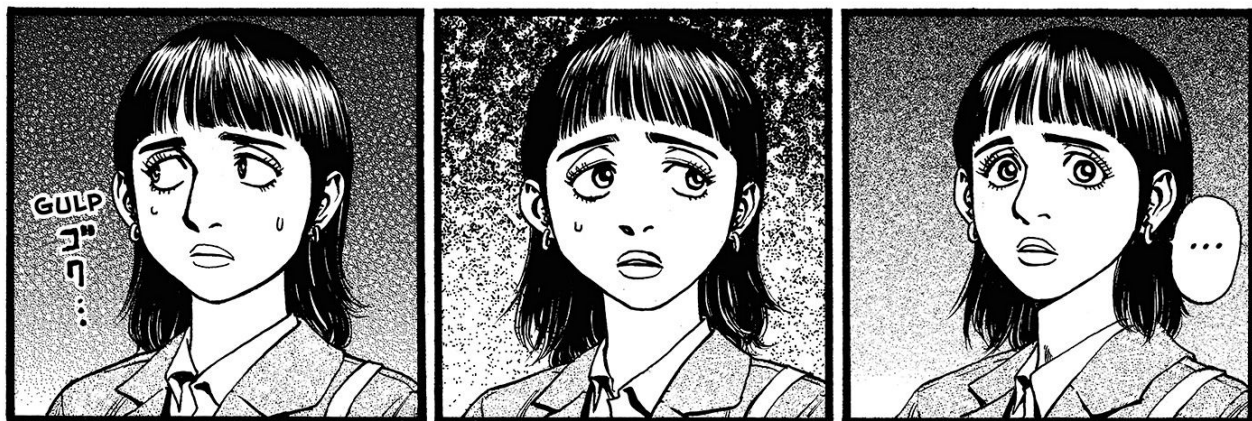




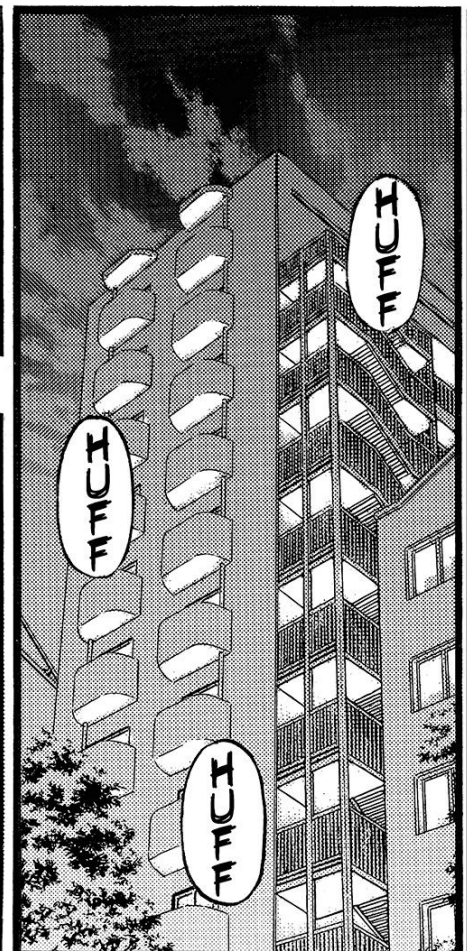
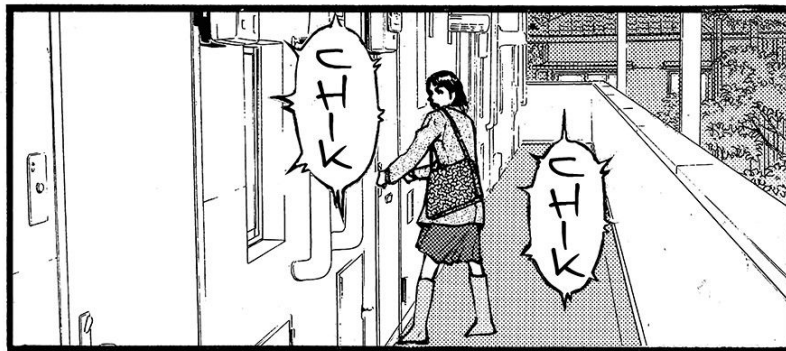
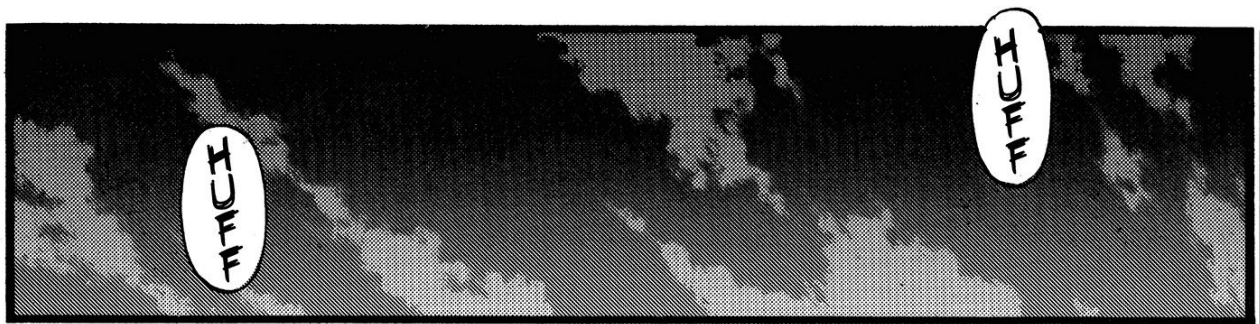
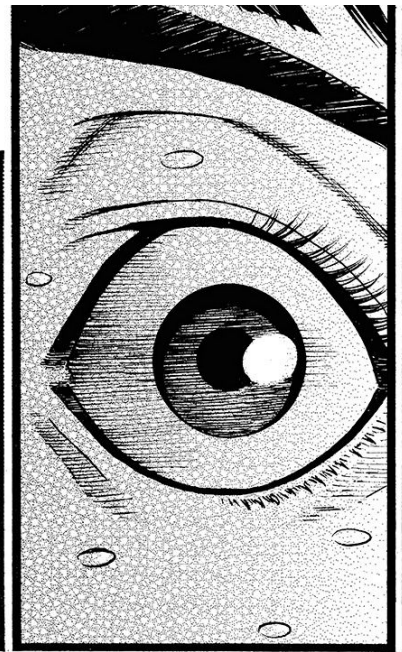
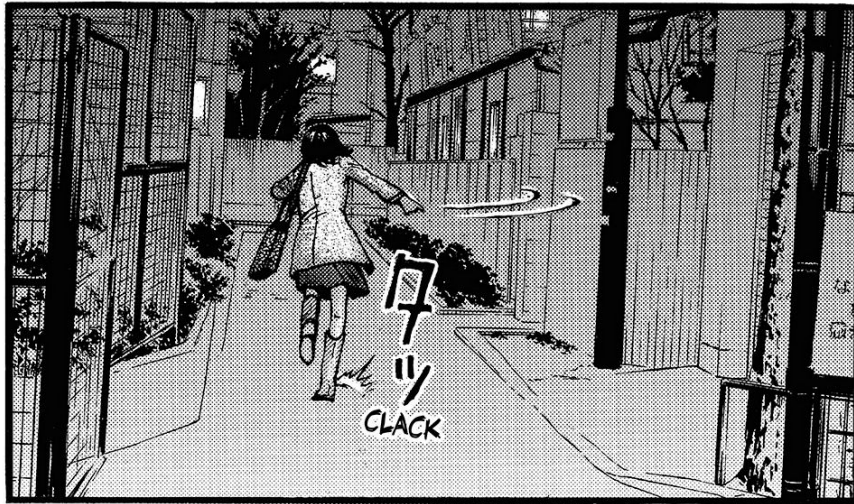


READYYY!











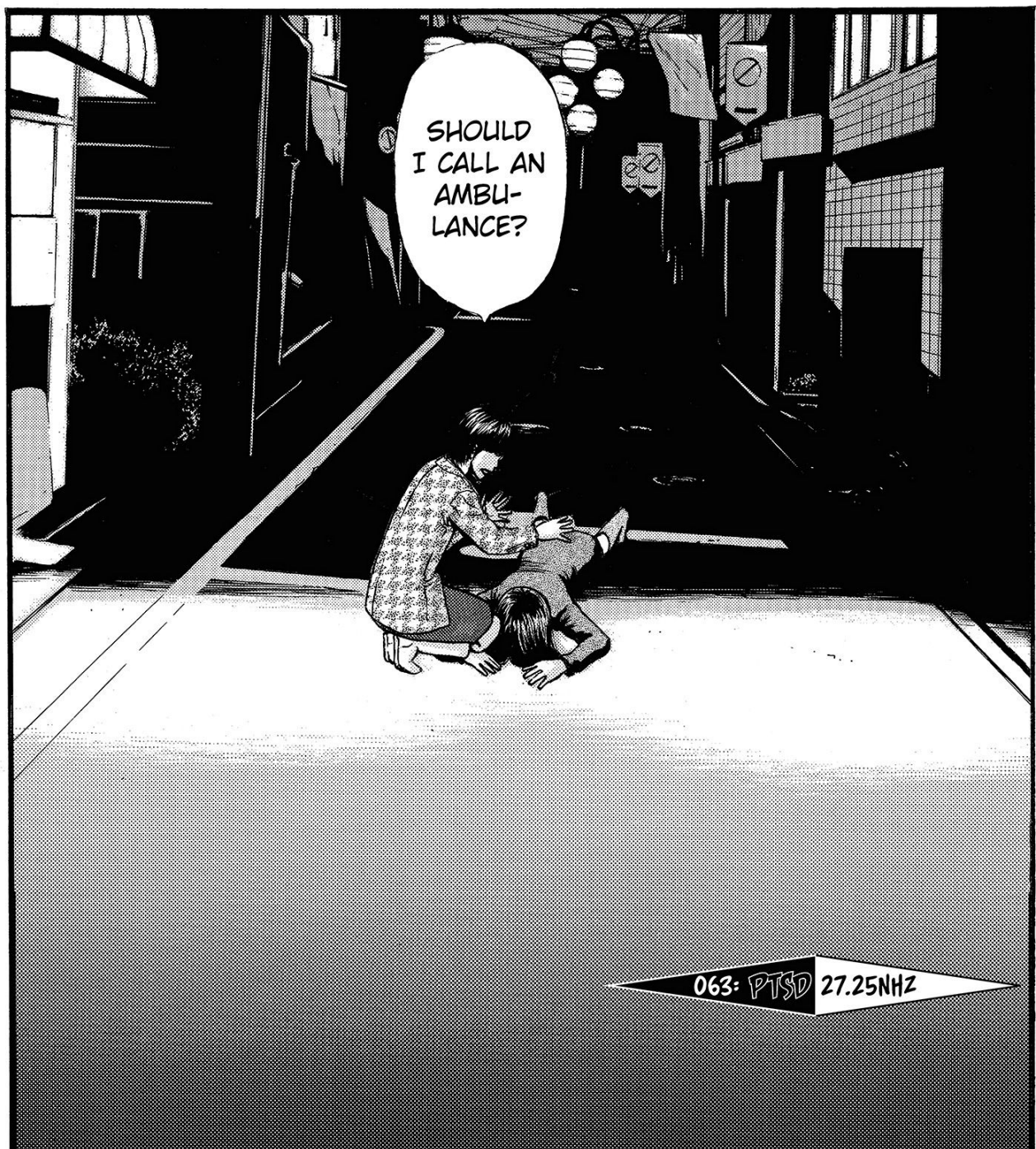
FOUND YOOOU.

...LEAKS FOUL-SMELLING BREATH AND FALSELY RIGHTEOUS DEEDS.

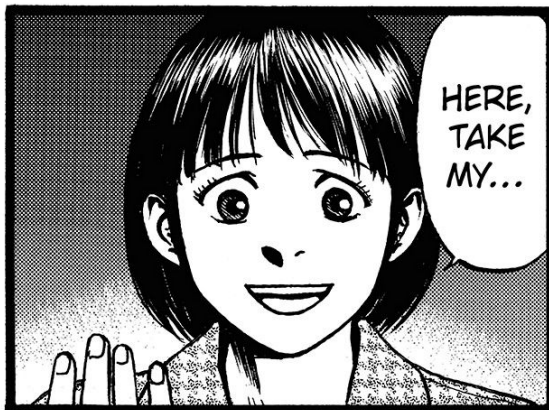
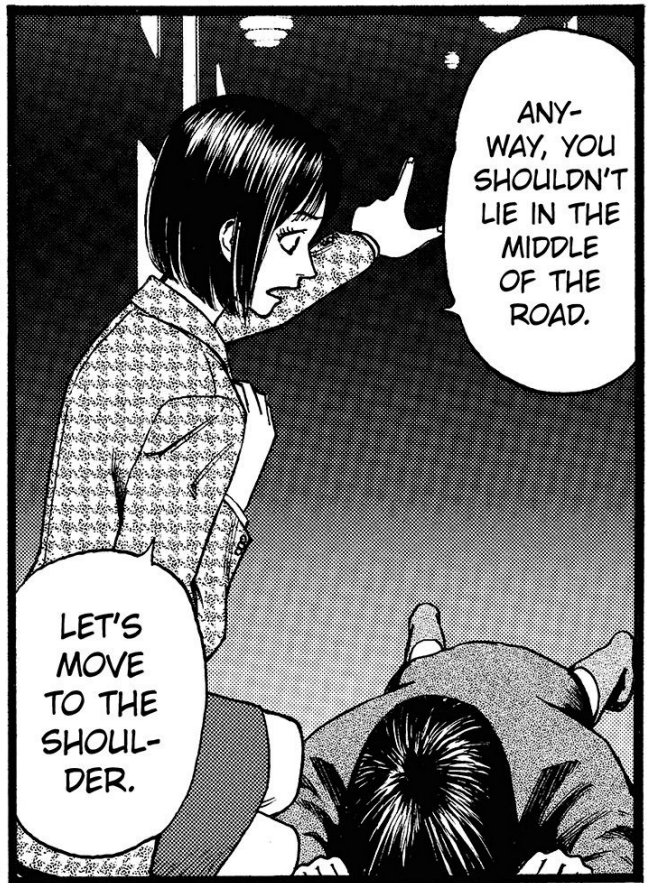
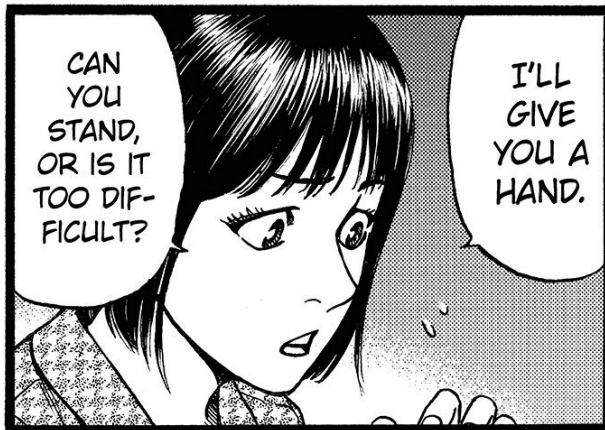




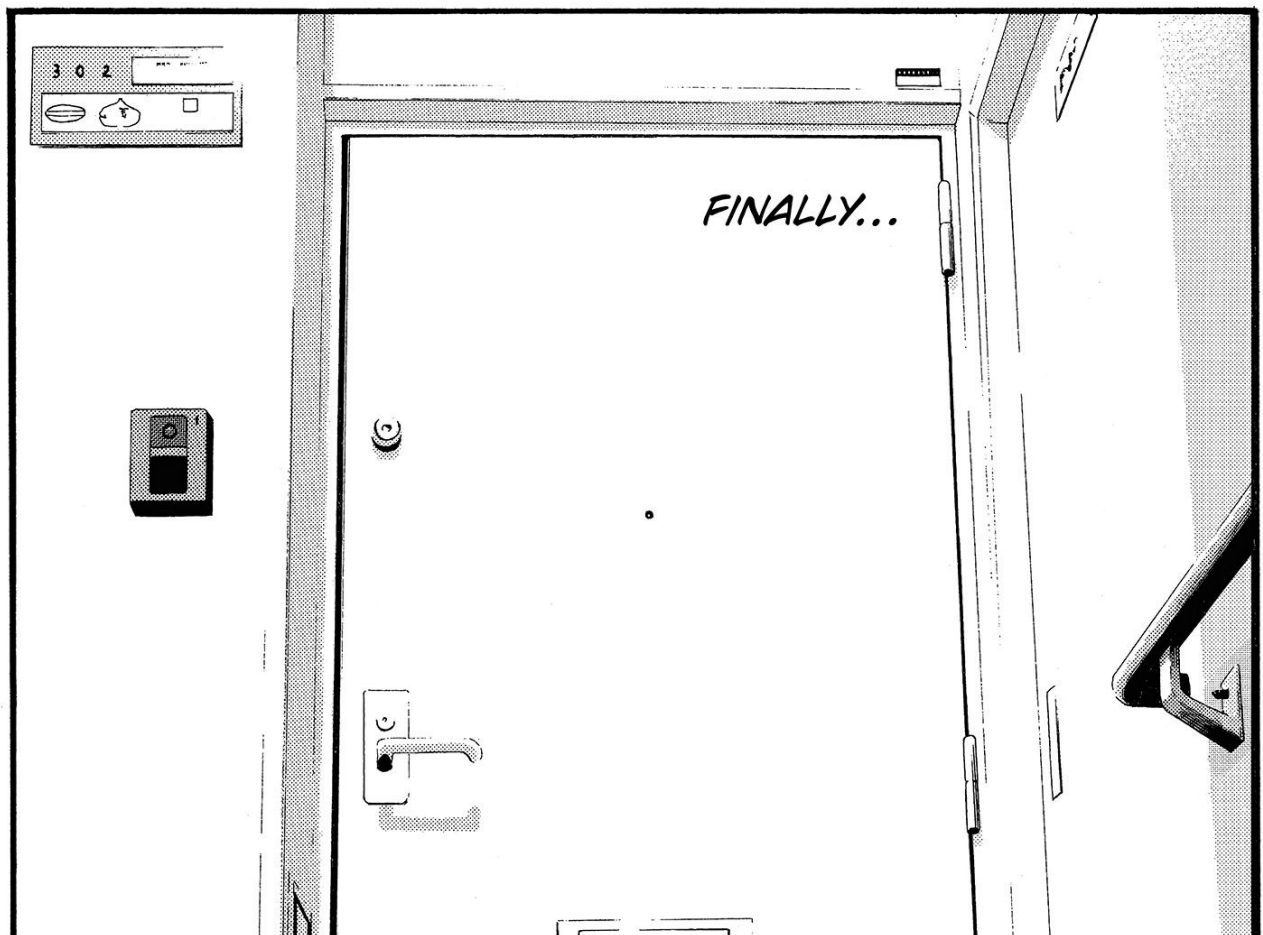
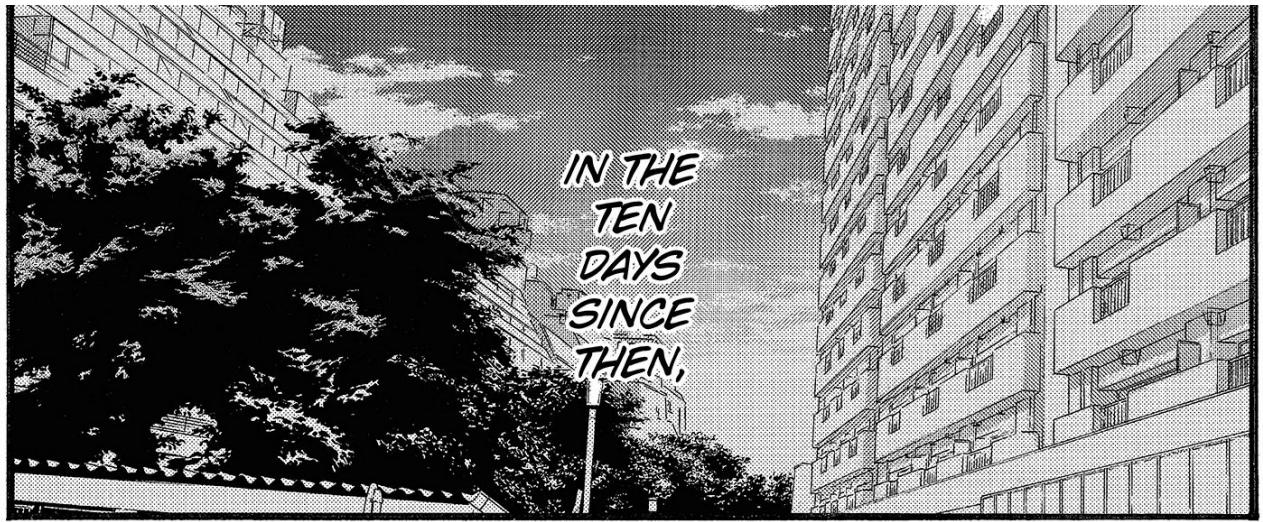
PSD RADIO

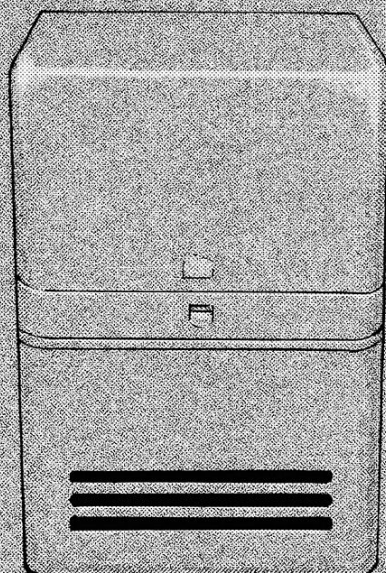
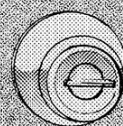
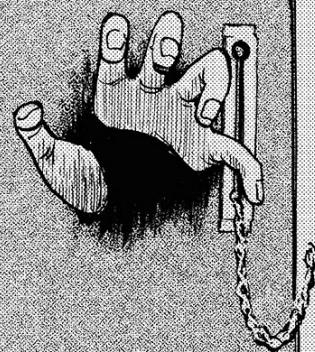
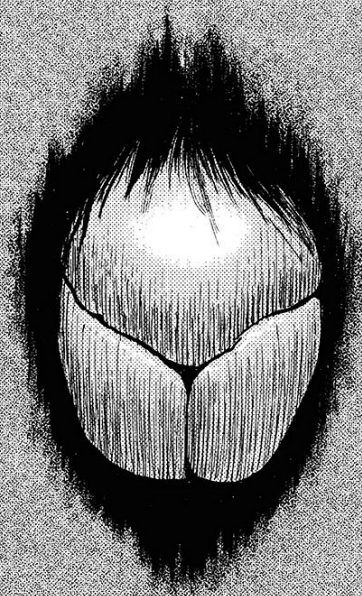
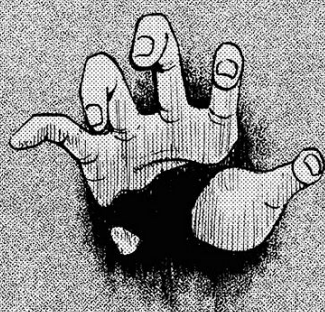


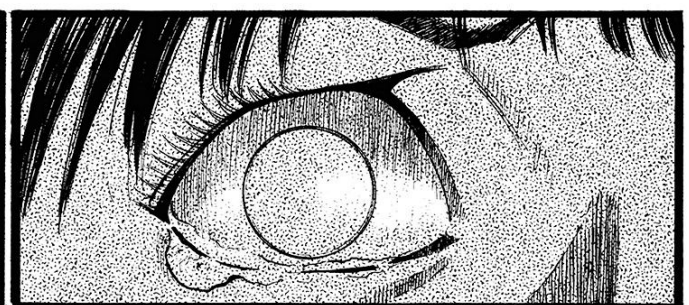
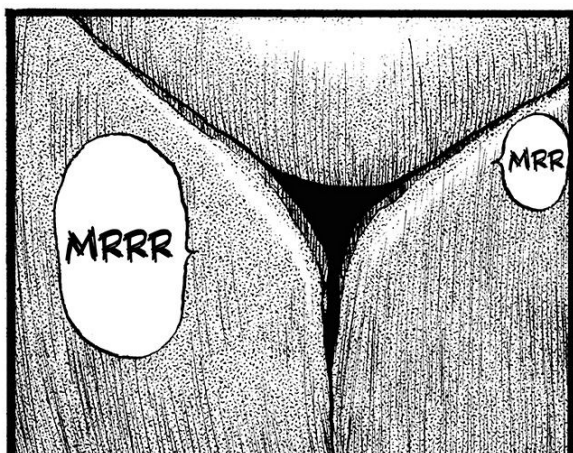
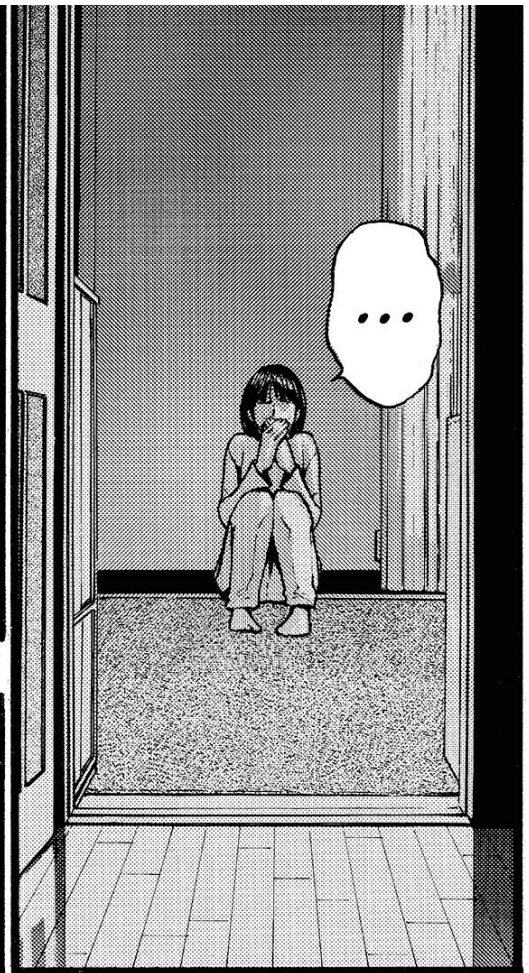
063: PTSD 27.25NHZ





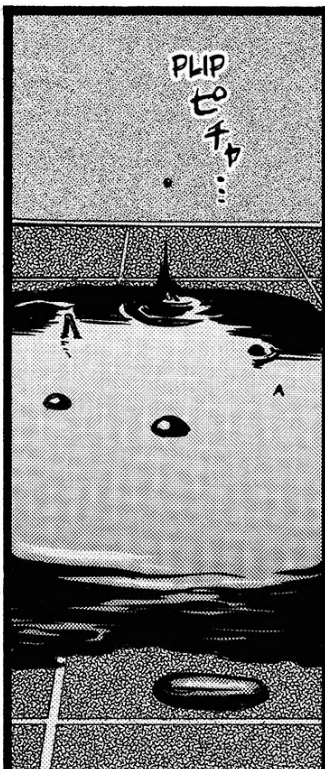
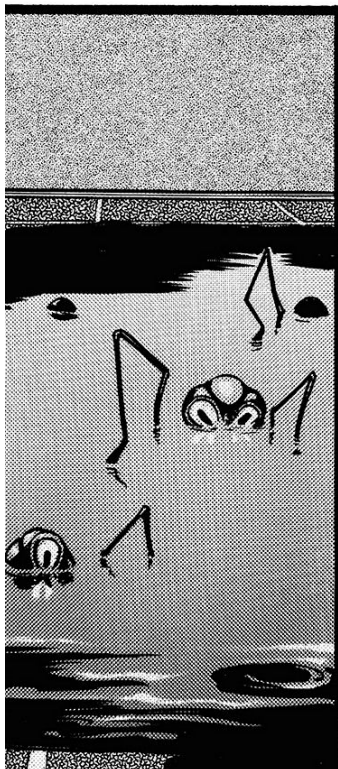
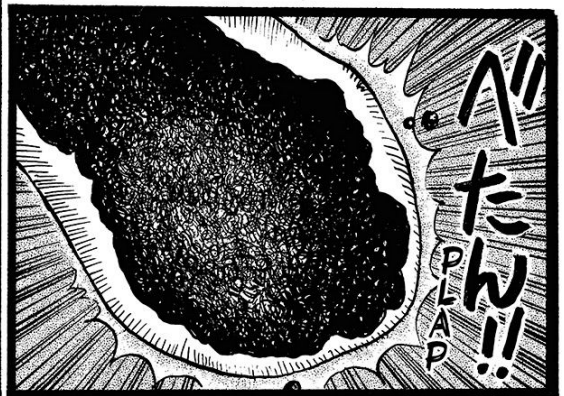








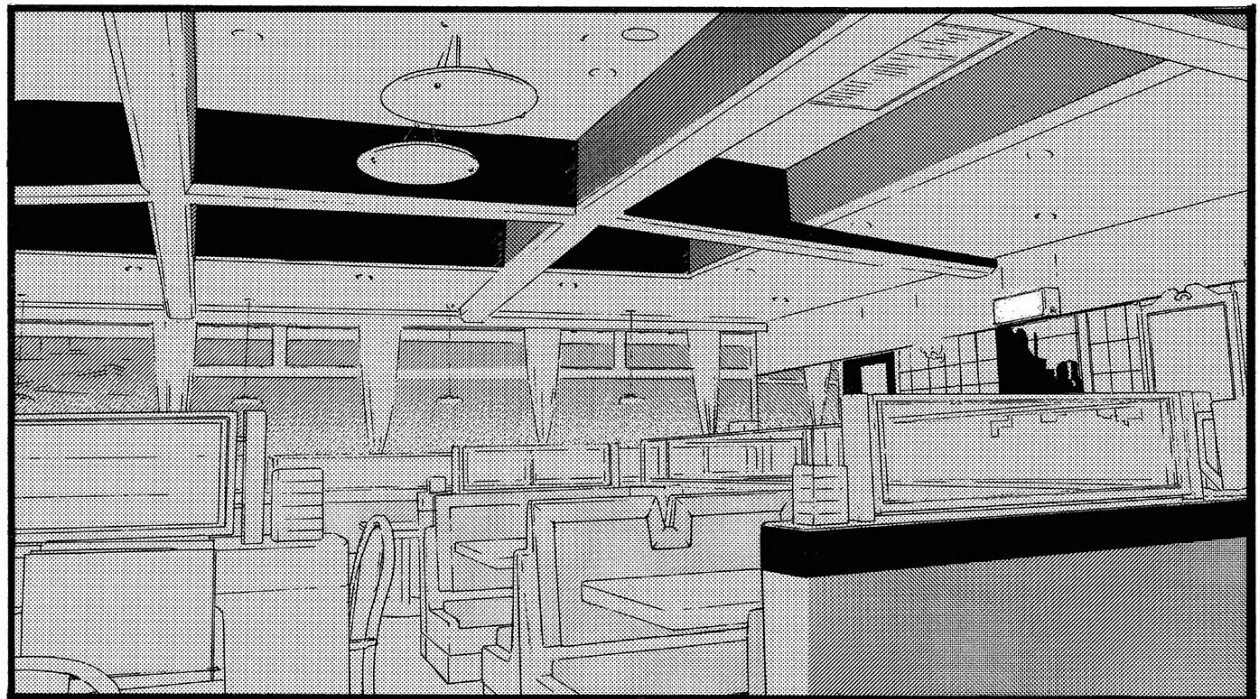
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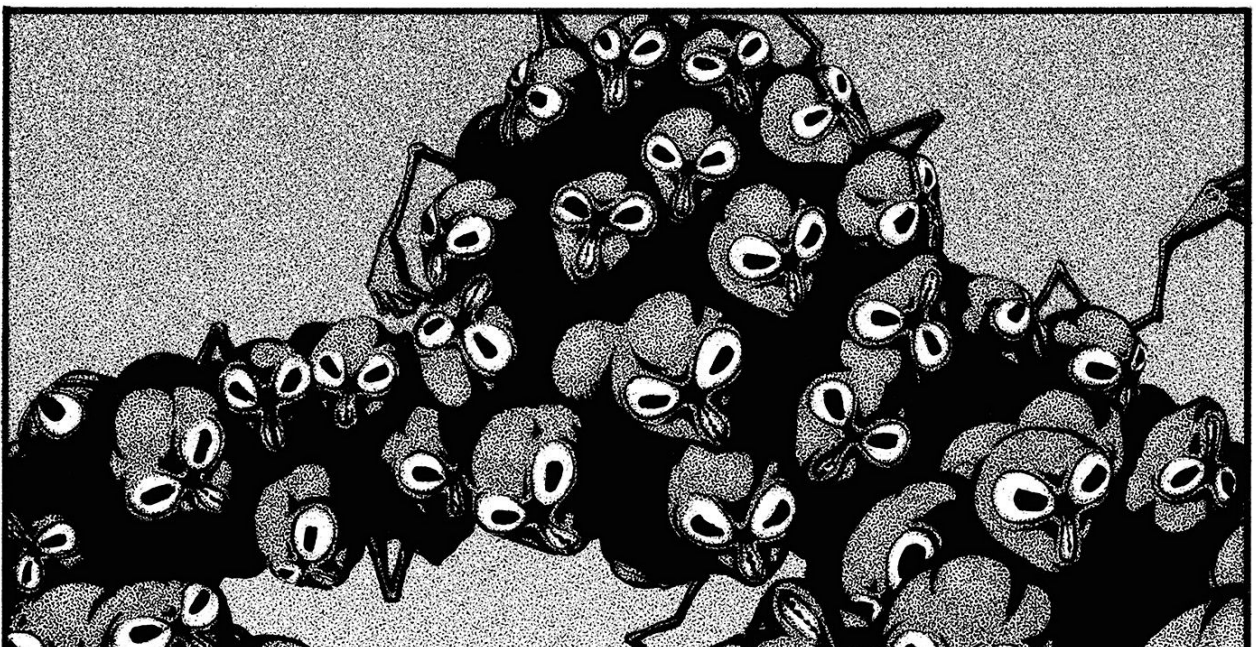
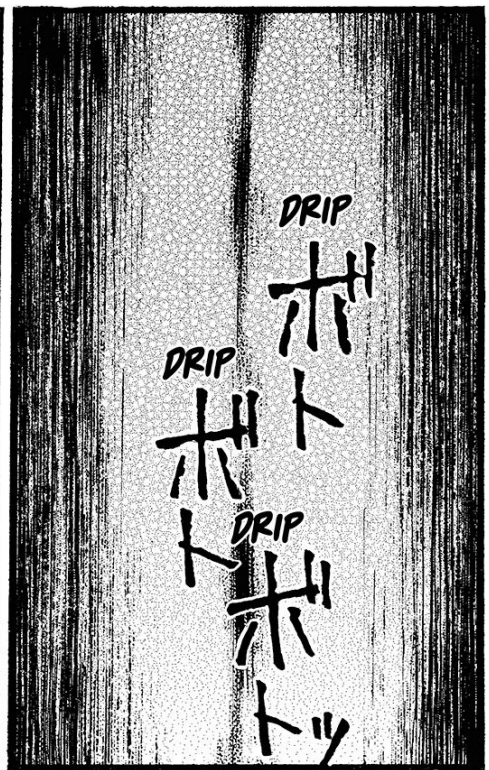
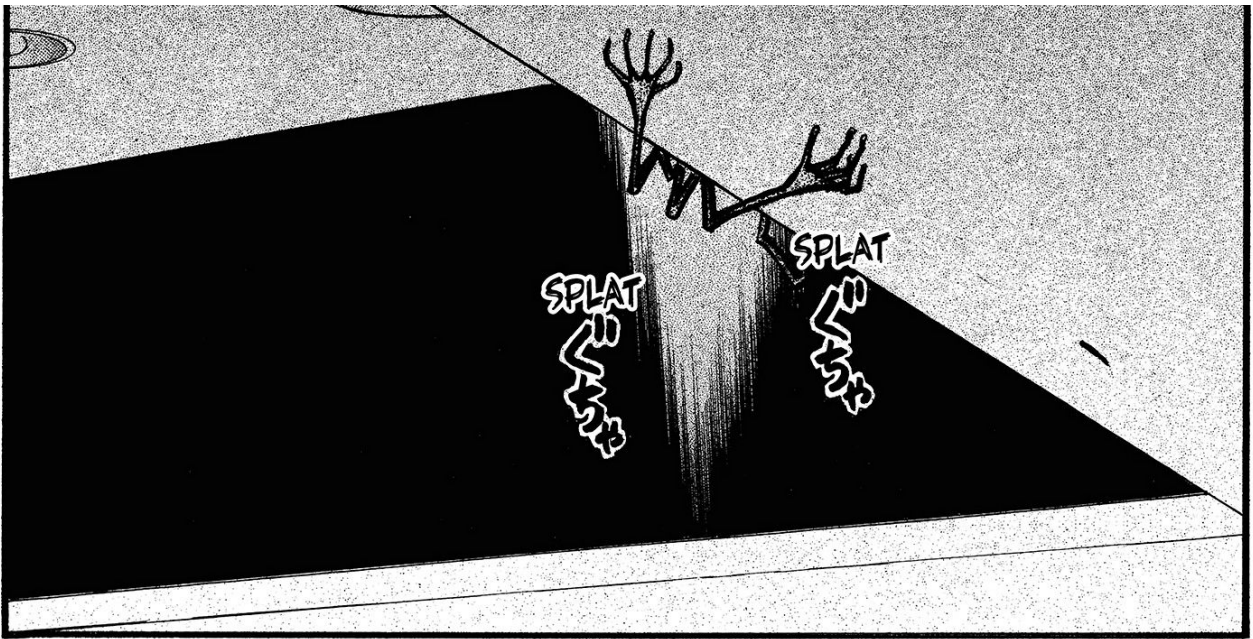


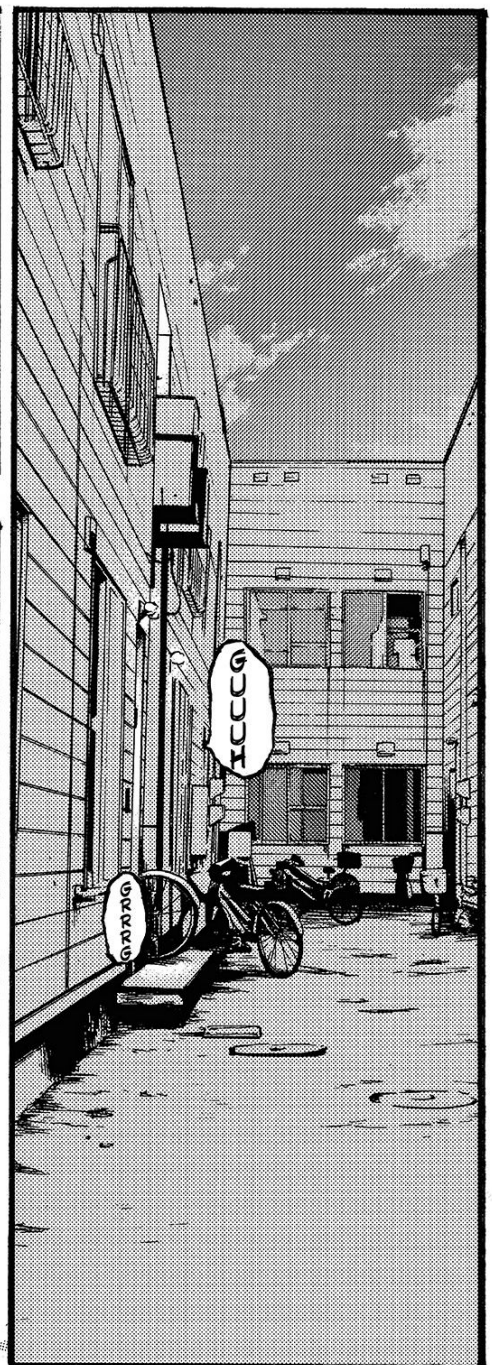
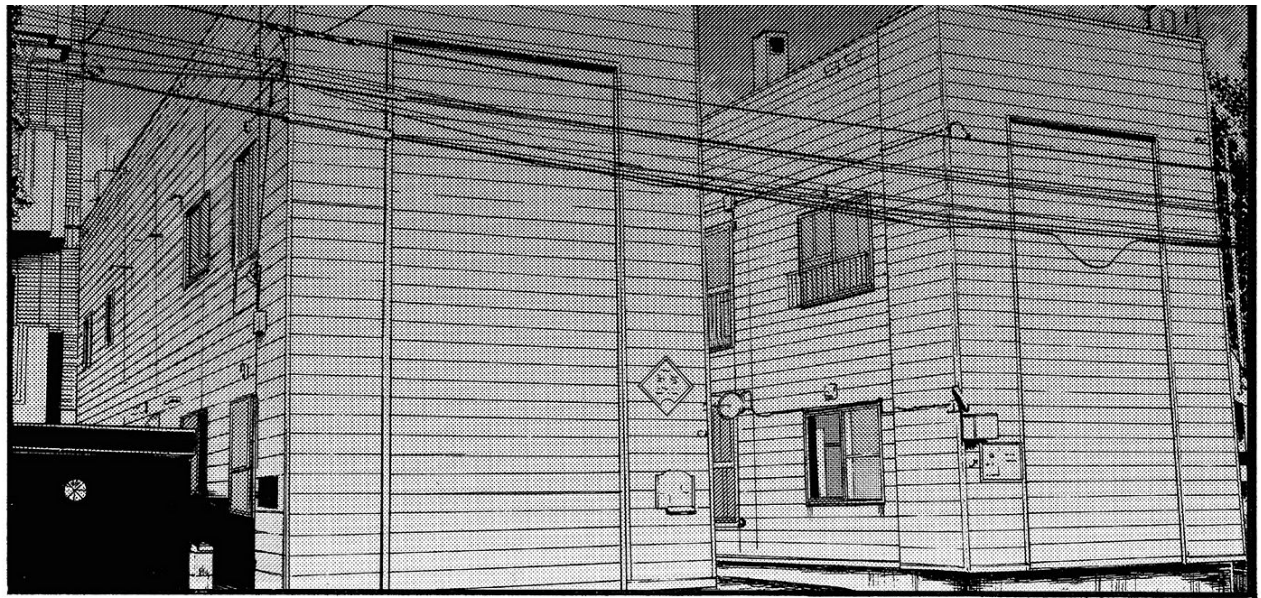


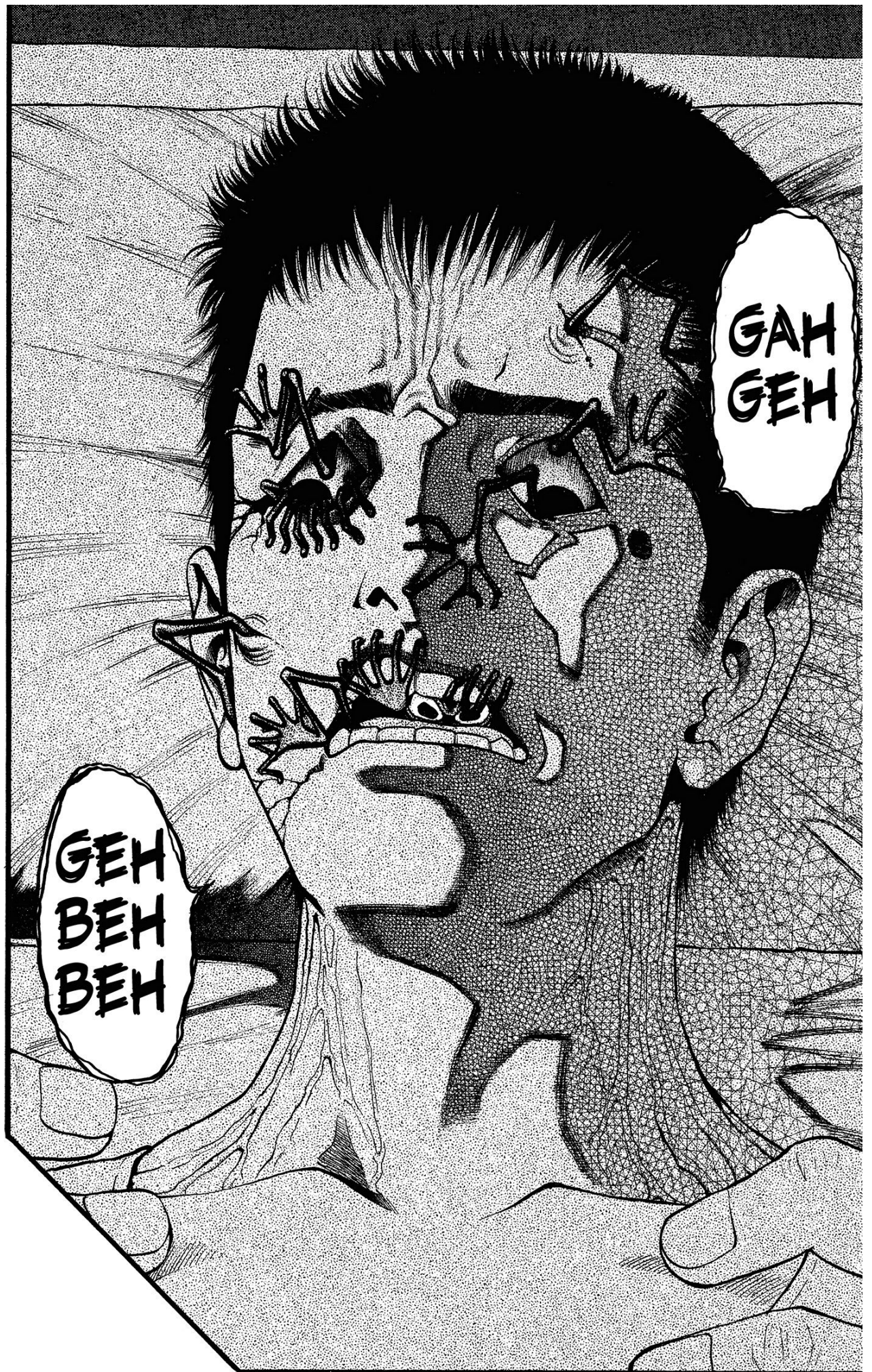
PEOPLE WILL NEVER TIRE OF DELUSIONS OF SELLING OTHERS' HOMES.











GAH
GEH

GEH
BEH
BEH

END OF PTSD RADIO VOLUME 4. TO BE CONTINUED IN VOLUME 5.

PTSD Radio 4

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English digital edition published by Kodansha Advanced Media, LLC,
San Francisco.

www.kodanshacomics.com

ISBN: 9781642121254

Digital Edition: 1.0.0

Translation by Adam Hirsch
Lettering by Ean Scrale
Editing by Z.K. Woodbridge
YKS Services LLC/SKY Japan, INC.